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IMPRESSIONS OF THE MIND,

IN

PRAISE AND PRAYER,

DEVOTED TO GOD IN WORSHIP

BY THE

Children of Peace in Sharon.

BY DAVID WILLSON,

**SERVANT OF THE CHURCH AND MEMBER OF
THE HOUSE OF THE LORD.**

1853.

PRINTED

IMPRESSIONS OF THE MIND

TRUTH AND PRAYER

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Children of Peace in Britain

BY DAVID WILLSON

REVISED BY THE EDITOR AND MEMBER OF  
THE HOUSE OF COMMONS

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## TO THE READER.

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It is the desire of the author of the following lines and pages that they should be strictly examined by the best observations the human family can afford, for the purpose of sifting the right from the wrong—the work of the present day from that which hath already been, and hath taken place in the mind of the latter ages of life: not for the purpose of exalting one line or syllable above any ancient measures received from the Lord, but rather for making a comparison of the past and present time. And if it is feared that the composition is an alienation to ancient favors of God, I freely submit every hymn, prayer, and spiritual song, to ecclesiastical condemnation; but if, on the contrary, there is found a unison between this and past time in the works of God, then let the latter be added to the former, as the works of one God.

“The mercy of God endureth for ever.”



TO THE READER

The first of these is the fact that the  
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## Praise and Prayer.

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### A PRAYER FOR A FUNERAL DAY.

Lord bless the memory of the deceased to the sanctifying of our souls, and a preparation for death. Clothe us, oh God, with the fear of thy visitations ; prepare us, O Lord, for the day of tears. Clothe our souls with mourning for the loss of departed friends. Keep the terror of death in our remembrance, and the open grave before our eyes. Bless parting days with prayer for our redemption from a world of sin. Let us behold our days to be few and our sorrows great, because we are frail to bear the pains of thy chastising hand. We pass away as a shadow and are no more. We cannot appoint our time to die ; neither can we number our years. Lord make our stay acceptable in thy sight.— Teach us the necessity of living to die ; and bless our memory to those that live after us, that we may be an honor to thy name, and a blessing to them we leave behind. AMEN.

## A PRAYER FOR THE COMING OF THE MESSIAH.

Lord, we wait for thy coming to speak peace to a troubled world. We seek, but know not where thou mayest be found. Many are talking of thee, and crying out, "follow us;" but we have not seen thy name engraven upon the mind, neither do we hear thy trumpet speaking peace to the world. Lord, we mourn for thy name.—we pray for thy salvation here on earth. Oh, that God will have mercy upon us, for we know not thy dwelling place. Zion is lost from our eyes; we see not thy glory in the sun, neither doth the moon reveal thy visitations to the heart of man. The Scripture fails to establish thy name below the sun;—they are rent as a garment, and there is none to bind them up. Our prayer in the morning calleth for thee, and our evenings hope, in a future day. O, God, deliver us from the tumults of the land, and still the troubled mind with a promise that thou art near, and the time to come is at hand. AMEN.

## THE DISPENSATIONS OF THE LORD.

*"One day passeth away and another cometh:  
but the name of the Lord endureth forever."*

Clear as the rising sun can be,  
The Lord doth make his bosom known;  
O, Lord, we own we're fed by thee,  
And thou hast been our God alone.

The world abounds with empty noise,—  
 Like tinkling brass the noise we hear!  
 But thou, the empty voice employs,  
 That thy great name may shine more clear.

'Tis thou that dost the work divide,—  
 Appoints the course that each may run;  
 And every action has a guide  
 Blind as the dust to what's to come.

Thou hast said to our spirit, cease  
 From tumults, and from noise refrain!  
 And God will give our dwelling peace,  
 And the first stone shall there remain.

#### A PRAYER FOR AN INFANT'S FUNERAL.

O, Lord, thy hand hath laid him low that is  
 before us. O, that thou mayest bless the work  
 of thine hand unto us this day. O, that the  
 sight of our eyes may impress the mind. O,  
 that his likeness may be more unto us than a  
 shadow on the wall, or a picture in our trust. O,  
 my God! make this little one as a glass unto my  
 soul, wherein I may see mine end,—the uncer-  
 tainty of time and the preparations for death.—  
 O, that these visitations may not remove from  
 my mind, nor be forgotten in life. Thou hast  
 chosen the offering,—thou hast plucked the flow-  
 er, and who is left to say, “why hast thou done  
 this?” Thou hast drawn the tear from the eye,  
 and a sigh from the heart. Thou appearest in  
 power, and who can stay thy gathering hand.  
 Thou hast made us blind to time that is before  
 us, and said unto all, “Serve the Lord.” AMEN.

## THE SINNER'S SABBATH MORNING PRAYER.

O Lord, that I may see my days as a shadow, and my life as the wind that passeth over me. My life is a span, and death is in the end thereof; oh that thou wilt call past days to remembrance, and read over my life to my soul.

Thus saith the Lord, my servant speaketh, hear ye him. I put my word in his heart, and wrote my law in his mind,—he hath said this is the way walk in it; his heart hath been clothed with mercy, and his deeds were love; but his deeds have been let fall to the ground, and his spirit as wine hath failed to give strength to the mind, now his whole heart is turned unto me, and his back toward them that taste not of his meat, but serve other gods that are afar off, now look over the paths you have run, and the precepts that have fallen, and the voice of praise so often sounding in the ear, and make a covenant with death, and agree with future years according to your own desires, for the call ceaseth and the wine is stayed, and bread faileth to him that eateth not. Now form your own prayers, eat your own bread, drink the wine of your own choosing, for I have bottled up the spirit of my servant as a treasure in the house of the Lord, for the Israel of the land.

## A MOURNFUL SABBATH SONG.

Lord we behold thy work is great,  
This day we meet with trembling fear,

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This day our sorrows we repeat,  
Because we do so frail appear.

Unworthy as the formless dust,  
Our flesh appears to us to be,  
And in our souls we put no trust,  
We're only forms of clay to thee.

Our eyes are blind to see the way,  
That thou dost lead us on before,  
We cannot see one coming day,  
Thy prophets are to us no more.

O that thy will may make us wise,  
To know that we are earth and dust.  
We pray O Lord, our pride chastise,  
And save us or we're ever lost.

#### A PRAYER UNTO GOD

TO STRENGTHEN OUR WEAKNESS AND INCREASE  
OUR FAITH.

Lord thy wonderful power and the increase  
of thy favours, has brought us to see ourselves  
as dust, and as the dumb before thee to do thy  
will. Thou hast bound our nature with a cord,  
and put fetters on our feet, teaching us we  
cannot run without thee, nor speak of wisdom  
till thou give utterance to the soul. And now  
O God, make us sensible of thy power through  
thy love, that we may be silent till thou speak-  
est, strengthening the soul with wisdom, and  
increasing our faith in thy appearance, that our  
submission may be to thy glory, and acting in  
thy name to thy praise. AMEN.

### A FUNERAL PRAYER.

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Lord thou takest that which is thine own, and thy calls are waiting for another day. Death is sounding in the ear of the living, the grave is not full, neither is the Lord satisfied with that which he hath taken. It is sacrifice and offering he requires at our hands, the heart to know wisdom and the body for death. Lord we pray thee, bless thy visitations unto us, lest they pass without effect and leave us as the dead while we are yet living. Thou doest not anything in secret that shall not come to light, thou takest away from that which remains, and none can stay thy gathering hand. O that thou wilt teach us the fear of the Lord, and the terrors of death, thou hast numbered our coming days but to us they are not known. Bless O Lord this day with awakening power, remove the confidence in long life, and make ready the victim thou hast chosen for another day, neither suffer the grave to be closed unto us till the purposes of death hath marked our way to close to more. AMEN.

### A SONG OF UNIVERSAL LOVE.

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To thee we look, to thee we pray,  
To call the resurrection day,  
When truth and mercy shall arise,  
As boundless as the lighted skies.

It is thy will to men restore,  
The hardest sinner and the poor,



To reach thy gathering band abroad,  
And teach the wisdom of one God.

To call the martyr's spirit home,  
That's dead and lying in the tomb,  
The body, not the spirit's there,  
It is their teaching and their prayer.

That thou, O God, dost call to rise,  
To make us thoughtful and more wise,  
Thou dost thy love to us increase,  
To teach the world the ways of peace.

#### A PRAYER FOR THE SALVATION OF THE WORLD.

Lord I pour out my soul unto thee, be not far from my supplication. Why, O Lord, shouldst thou delay the salvation of the world? what wait we for? We have seen thy power and glory; we have heard thy word,—we have seen the work of thine hands; we have tasted of thy mercy, and drank of thy love.

O my God! increase our wisdom and give us an understanding heart, lest we sleep in death and are no more. Thou hast clothed my soul with mercy, and fed my spirit with bread from heaven; thou hast chastised my sins, and removed thy judgments from my soul.—Continue thy love unto others, as thou hast done unto me, a sinner, and the world will be saved, and the ends of the earth will speak of thy name, and a Redeemer will rejoice



in the work of thine hand ; the sinner will be glad,—the east and the west will sing together ; the saints will rise in spirit and find a dwelling in thy name ; the martyrs will rejoice, the earth will tremble and bow before the LORD. AMEN.

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### THE APPEARANCE OF THE LORD.

Lord, when we see all flesh decay,  
And stocks, and stones to far remove,  
This is thy resurrection day,—  
A time of mercy, truth and love !

For ancient spirits do arise,  
And these do make the records plain ;  
These are a light before our eyes,  
And these are rising in thy name.

From thee alone, these spirits come ;  
O, may mine ear attend to hear !  
For these attend thy living Son,  
And thou with them dost now appear.

Those are a building of thine own—  
Their spirits never will decay,  
For thou dost dwell with them alone  
To move the errors of this day.

Altho' they're clothed with a cloud,  
Nor human eyes those spirits see,—  
Their souls again will speak aloud,  
And with the world will talk of thee.

## HEAR THEM PRAY.

We are the Lord's inheritance,—the earth is our own from the Lord ; we are his first chosen, and his name is written upon us ; it will not stain nor remove. We have done wonders in his name, and live ; his word hath been a trumpet in the ear,—we hear and obey ; we are a world of spirits, and the prayer of the Lord for the morning to break forth through the darkness that clouds the earth from our name. The promise of the Lord is sealed unto us, and will not remove. Our record is in heaven—our remembrance on earth—our title the handwriting of the Lord, and forever his name is our home ; our rest is below the heavens,—our dwelling with men, and our voice the breath of life. AMEN.

## A PRAYER

FOR THEM THAT ARE FORSAKEN OF GOD.

Lord, my soul is in death. I hear not, neither doth my spirit see. The grave compasseth me, and I am in the shadow where no light appeareth. I hunger, but receive not ; I am thirsty, but there is no wine for my soul ; my bed has become as the pillow of death ; my natural food hath departed from me ; my flesh fainteth and crieth to the living God. I know this is the work of thine hand,—thou hast forsaken me that I might cry ; thou hast cast me into death that I might live again ; thou called unto me for prayer ; thou teachest to weep for a shepherd,

to mourn for Israel; thou hast made my path straight, and life and death are in my way. O that thy servant Moses would come unto me and deliver my soul from these bonds. O that I could hear the voice of David in prayer for the afflicted. O that I could see death remove as a shadow that passeth away. O that I might know mine own soul and the sorrows of life. O that my sun may arise without clouds; oh that the morning may appear when Christ, thy holy prophet, arose from the tomb, that my soul may see His rest and die no more. AMEN.

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#### THE INHERITANCE OF THE LORD.

Lord, where thy spirit doth remain,  
Nor storms, nor tempests can remove;  
We know thou hast wrote down thy name,  
And promised everlasting love.

Thy name, like to the brightest star  
That ever on our darkness shone;  
Thou call thine angels from afar,  
And there the saints do find their home.

Thy voice doth like the trumpet sound,  
And all thine own attend to hear;  
Thou call the dead that's under ground,  
Again their spirits do appear.

Thou send us tidings from above,  
And giv'st us cups of precious wine;  
With joy we taste, and drink thy love,  
And own this glory all is thine.

No spirit can from *thee* remove,  
 Nor saints, nor angels leave thy home ;  
 For those are spirits, fed on love,—  
 No other God to them is known.

### THE TABERNACLE OF THE LORD.

Lord, where thy voice doth loudly speak,  
 And all the tribes of earth subdue,  
 Thou givest strength unto the weak,  
 And comfort to the mourner, too.

'Tis where the ear attends to hear,  
 Where thou dost dwell with man alone ;  
 Where men are clothed o'er with fear,  
 And where thy will to man is known.

There Moses doth forever stand,  
 His soul attends to hear thy word :  
 Where thou dost give to men command,  
 Where thou dost write thy blest record.

'Tis where no lion can come in,  
 Nor hypocrite before Thee rise,—  
 Where thou redeems the soul from sin,  
 And to the blind, gives seeing eyes.

'Tis where thou art forever known,  
 To them that ever seek thy name :  
 'Tis where thy servants thou dost own,  
 And none of them doth live in vain.

There David heard the lines he drew,  
 There Moses found his bread in store,—  
 There doth my soul thy will pursue,  
 A stranger's voice I hear no more !

## THE LOVE OF GOD TO THE WORLD.

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The heavens, the earth, cannot contain  
The boundless measures of thy name!  
The air,—nor all that's in the sea,  
There's no measure my God to Thee.

Thy will, forevermore is new,  
And more, and more thou bring'st to view!  
Until thy spirit doth appear  
Like to a trumpet in the ear.

And as a light that never shone,  
Thou sits't in judgment on thy throne;  
Altho' thy saints again should come,  
With all the wonders thou hast done.

And measures of thine ancient days,  
Still thou appears a God to praise;  
Thy love is boundless as our time,  
And every day's forever thine.

And thus, O, God! thy love we see,  
*And offer endless praise to thee.*

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## A PRAYER FOR THE LOVE OF GOD.

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Lord, thou numberest our necessities, and  
count our griefs. We appear before thee as  
children that hath not known thy name; we have  
heard of thee in the ear, but now our eyes seeth  
thee, and behold ourselves naked as the birth  
of a child whom thou hast not clothed. O Lord,  
that our garment may be from thy hand: that

we may be taught to talk of thee, and speak of love to the world; thou hast fed us with thine own will, and gave us utterance from thy handwriting on the soul; thy love we had not known till we were fed by thee: neither drew we from the breast of wisdom, until thou led us to the source of love. We cry in our poverty—we are forsaken,—our wine we have drank, and our bread faileth; then thou appearest unto us as dew from heaven, and givest that we had not known. O that our prayer may have acceptance with thee, and thy love unto us be known to the world. AMEN.

### A SONG OF DECREES.

Lord, where thy will on earth is known  
 'Tis there we find the building stone;  
 The rising Cubit and the Square,  
 Our praise, our precept, and our prayer.

And there thine house will not remove,  
 Because the bottom *stone* is love;  
 Thy name is wrote on every square,  
 For every soul,—there's mercy there.

And for the sinner, cups of LOVE  
 Come down on earth, from heaven above,  
 And there, the blindest eye can see,  
 Thine house is built alone, for thee.

And there, thy love's an endless store,  
 For small, and great, for rich, and poor:  
 And there thy spirit doth appear,  
 To taste and feel, to see and hear.

**THE WILL OF GOD**  
**IS THE SALVATION OF THE SOUL.**

---

To where so e'er our footsteps lead,  
 The Lord is there, the soul to feed ;  
 He is according to our trust,  
 He gives us life when we are dust :

And ever after, leads our way,—  
 He's with us when we mourn and pray :  
 And when we're glad, and do rejoice,  
 His ear doth hear our praising voice.

And when we're bound, and when we're free,  
 We're where the living God doth be ;  
 And when we move, and when we're still  
 Life is directed by His will.

And this we know, from death we rise,  
 Each day is light before our eyes ;  
 And man doth still a child remain,  
 So God's decreed, and doth ordain.

This is my prayer—" Lord let me be  
 Forevermore, a child to thee."

The salvation of the world is in the dust of the ground ; this is the expression of a passive mind ; there I have found my rest,—from thence mine eyes see, and mine ears hear the voice of wisdom. Neither law nor form, gospel nor science, has proved the salvation of the world. The highest attainment in the wisdom of past events, is farther from the will of God than the dust of the ground. The more wise we are by our im-

agination, the farther we are from God—not from His power, but from His *will*—the lower our minds descend, the nearer we are to the will of God: because, then, we are passive clay in His hands, and the soul is prepared to receive newness of life. Here we read in the life of a Saviour, and receive the holy prophecy of that which is to come. The Lord never hath given salvation to the world, but hath retained it within himself, lest men should break through and steal, and become as god's, knowing good and evil, and perplex the world with that which hath been,—ignorant of that which is to come to pass. When man fails in wisdom, the Lord will arise in glory and possess the heart, and make a book of the mind, which hath not been written; and the child shall be taught of God, to read therein the measures of life.

My heart awakes! mine eyes do see,  
The Lord hath wrote His will in me;  
And every day my soul doth read  
The work my Saviour hast decreed.

From thence, my lines of life I draw,  
My present gospel and my law;  
And all that's past has fled away,—  
This is a Resurrection Day!

And time and measures do remain  
To glorify my Saviour's name.

#### A PRAYER FOR ACCEPTANCE WITH GOD.

Lord, thou hast brought us low; our mouth is  
in the dust; we are dumb to speak of Thee;



thy breath, as the wind, hath separated us from  
 that which is; thou hast made us deaf to themes  
 of praise; the wise in heart are offering unto  
 Thee—we hear not their gospel—their laws hath  
 fled like a shadow, as a leaf driven by the wind.  
 Lord we are humbled for thy glory; thou hast  
 removed our trust in what is past, that we may  
 look unto thee for our necessities, to be supplied  
 by thy will; we know the Lord liveth, and hath  
 done wonders in our land. O Lord our God,  
 receive us we pray thee; continue thy giving  
 hand; feed us on thy will; we are dust before  
 thee, and cannot rise but by thee alone; be thou  
 our God, and we will be thy children forever-  
 more. AMEN.

#### THE JUDGMENT AND JUSTICE OF GOD.

O Lord, how wise thy precepts are,  
 Thy wisdom, Lord, how strong,  
 And boundless is thy love and care,  
 And endless is thy song.

Though error is before thine eyes,  
 The darkness, and the day,  
 Yet, in thy heart all wisdom lies,—  
 For ev'ry soul, a way.

Thy promise is forever good,—  
 In age thou art the same:  
 Hid from our eyes, till understood,  
 Until we know thy name.

Though generations go, and come,  
 Thine holiness doth not remove;

What thou hast promised, will be done,  
And sinners drink thy love.

We comprehend the Deity by practice. We practice by faith, and belief leadeth to the measures of a man. We are fed according to necessity; the Lord chooses our meat—if bitter, it is the choice of God to our necessity—if we refuse the bitter cup at the hand of God, we deny the life of a Saviour, and the mind loses the effect of the application. If our cup of wine is as the honey, or the honey-comb, we drink with joy. Our choice in diet hath no means in it of purifying the heart. Thus we spend our time in natural pleasures and animal life. As we are in error by birth and attending consequences, we need a purifying of the mind before we partake of the creation, according to the will of God. If the heart is first made better, we are then prepared for the honey, or the comb that contains it; but if we first partake of honey, the effect is all lost in the bitter cup that is given to purge the mind from our errors. Therefore, God first prepares the heart to receive the sweets of time; the following consequence is, “the honey faileth not because the vessel is first cleansed, and the blessings of God remain forever.”

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THE BOOK OF JOB,—XIXTH AND 21ST.

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“Have pity upon me, O, ye my friends, for the hand of God hath touched me.”

I hate to write the things I know,  
Because my soul is brought so low;

If in my life, my friend's you trust,  
Your hope is in a mite of dust.

Nor have I means, to upward rise,  
Or be companion to the wise.  
For, conversations pleasing them,  
Is withered,—that was once so green.

Nor, can mine eyes a volume see,  
To comfort, or give light to me,—  
Nor have I here a place of rest,  
Like others, that can say they're blest.

My thoughts are riding on the wind,  
My life is long, with them that's sinned !  
I'm ever moving in a flight,—  
Leaving the wrong, to find the right.

And as I do my flight pursue,  
I am unseen,—forsaken, too !  
My soul is ever blind to see  
What's gone, and past, and is to be.

This world's clear lamp in haste decays,  
Nor sun, nor moon, attend my days ;  
All, like a shadow, 's flown, or fled,  
And left my spirit with the dead.

And this I to my friends reveal,  
That they may know how poor I feel !  
Though Scripture, once in light did shine,  
No more this blessing can be mine.

But as the dead are in the dust,  
Unto all men, so is my trust ;

Believe, my friends, I'm as you see,  
All things on earth's forsaken me.

Think where my soul must soon appear,  
When I must leave this body here,—  
How can my spirit now be known,  
That's left this world, and lives alone.

What you may hear or what you see,  
Is all that can be known of me.

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LIFE BEYOND THE GRAVE; OR, CHRIST  
RISING FROM THE DEAD.

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Lord, in my heart thy name I find,  
And thy remembrance in my mind,  
Thy servants are recorded there,  
The griefs and sorrows they do bear.

Their joy, their praise, their thanks, their rest,  
A time to mourn, and to be blest;  
Their souls, O, God! forever live,  
And those are favors Thou doth give.

Sometimes I think they're near to me,  
And I, their living spirits see:  
And from my soul, I do declare,  
Those spirits have a portion there.

Their deeds are light before mine eyes,  
And those with th' Messiah rise;  
To whom they come, they do appear  
As morning suns, forever clear:

And them that doth Messiah know,  
Is with them in this world below.

WISDOM is a mother, and her offspring feed at her breast; she doth not deny her own children; them that are her's in the beginning, are her's in the end; them that hath received her bread, and been fed at her table, are with her, and she is with them. Death hath not separated soul from soul, nor spirit from spirit.. Wisdom is spirit, and the servants of God are spirits from the Lord. The glory of the Son is the name of the Father, and the one is not without the other in life. The death of the person hath not separated the souls of the saints from the Lord; neither hath the death of past ages separated his ancient servants from God. There is but one truth, and but one line of order in life, and that is, "the unchanging will of God to his servants." Them whom He hath blest, is forever blest: and the spirit He hath cursed, is forever cursed. The mind of God unto us only changes by an improvement of life. Therefore, former things must pass away before the presence of God appeareth unto us as in the beginning, when darkness became light, and Abraham knew the Lord when Jacob received his blessing, and liveth forever,—appearing the *second* time in the Messiah from the dead, with the whole family of God that hath served the Lord.

How beautiful it is to see

The works of God rejoined;

This sight is comfort unto me,

And light unto my mind.

The glory of the Lord is the dominion of his

spirit in the mind. He changes our sinning propensities, or natural desires, to be Angels, or servants unto God. A resignation of our human lives to the will of God, is the purpose of the creation, or natural life in the mind. Time has limitations and periods in our lives to fulfil. Every servant of God hath his time and purpose; and when it hath passed away, he is no more a servant of God on earth; it is therefore expedient that all flesh should die, that the Lord may live in us after death. The will of God changeth not, but the appearance of his servants varies, according to our conception. The garment changes on the child as he groweth upward, but he is the same material as in the beginning. The heart or soul of the servants of God changeth not: but their appearance unto us varies according as we receive them. The person decayeth, but the spirit liveth; we receive them in the Resurrection from the dead,—not as we have received them in person,—the person decayeth, but the spirit liveth. We see the soul without the flesh by the merits of Christ and the glory of God; here the hand-writing of the Scribe hath an end with us that believe; and we find a union of spirits with our spirits, and say, “the Lord liveth,” and all that hath received him.

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#### THE END OF TIME IS NOW

*If we believe, and the beginning of life succeeds  
the end of time.*

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Be wise in heart, my friends; all things that

we have known by our natural conception is passing away, and we feel poor in spirit, because our souls, or mind, appeareth unto us as an empty vessel; this is the will of God, and it is marvellous in our eyes. But before we can receive that which is new, old things must pass away; otherwise, our conceived wisdom will lead the mind as into a desert or shade of the night, and we shall have only star-light to walk by. If we ever remain estranged to the spirit of the servants of God, we shall only be enlightened by their personal appearance, and conclude they are dead,—that they have fulfilled their measures in time, and are no more. Yet we believe the Lord liveth, because it is said, he arose in the resurrection from the dead. I draw this conclusion, that all His servants liveth with him, and His *second* appearance is a spirit, and all his servants appear with him in spirit. To know that the end of time is now, it is time that we were weaned from the breast, or spirit, of all the Churches that are building their temples or soul's salvation on the personal knowledge of the servants of God, as revealed in the Scriptures. But that we may know the Lord liveth, we must not only be fed with that which hath been, but by that which now is; this is receiving the Son of God in spirit, and His holy angels with him, which is the souls of past ages, whose persons are dead and gone; and this is receiving Christ in the resurrection from the dead, and His saints with him the second time from heaven. I have therefore preached to you as a stranger, receiving



from the spirit—not being inspired by any personal knowledge of them that are dead and gone. Nevertheless, I have seen their shadow, which is their person, or clothing of the soul, through the spirit; and their past lives are not lost unto us through this strong spiritual appearance; it is the soul of the saints that succeed their personal appearance; and this is newness of life unto us, and faith given of God, which aforetime we had not received. All personal knowledge of patriarchs, saints, or apostles, can reach no further than to illuminate the mind with their spiritual lives; and as often as God will, he may clothe their appearance with a new garment, as he hath according to His will, communicated unto us.—But the heart of these souls that have done the will of God, remain without a change or a variation of spirit, because their spirit or calling was, and is, the will of God. Therefore, the Lord changeth not his will, but his appearance unto us, that nothing may be lost from the beginning of time on earth, with the natural mind, but is forever.

Now my friends, by looking over and reading the theory of the present time, we see variations to us without number; so the religious part of the world hath received the personages of the servants of God, preaching their lives for doctrine; and but few wise men agree in the contents of scripture, save a few ordinances, to be received by them that believe in person, but seldom reaching the soul in effect. So it is said, Christ is received in person,—and it is well be-



lieved, were it not so, he would not be received at all.

Now brethren, you have been led away from this system of religion, by a stranger whom we knew not ; but belief hath accompanied our vision, and the hope of salvation remains with Him ; he that directed the hand, and moved the tongue unto the wise of this generation, unknown, and his life is the salvation of the world, for the spirit of the servants of God, old and new, live with him, and his life is forever accepted with the servants of God.

Sing the lasting Jubilee !

See, the pen hath ceased to run,  
From past ages ever free,  
Looking still on things to come.

See, the dead is ever rising,  
God's before them in the way :  
Jesus still is life baptizing,  
The morning star, the rising day.

He hath giv'n us life and pleasure,  
Feeding on his present mind !  
Find his life a lasting treasure,  
Light to us, that was so blind.

Here He's chose his place of resting,  
Though his person's far away !  
Here, his servants he is blessing,  
Leaving far the former day.

Increase our faith, O Lord, we pray thee ; do  
wonders before us, that doubting may be remov-

ed. Continue to reveal thy will, and pour out thy spirit before us, that we may gather from thy watering mind. Thou art our God, and another we have not known,—Thou cam'st unto us when we knew not how to come unto thee. Write thy name in our remembrance, and clothe the heart with thine own apparel, that we may live for thy name, and our deeds appear that they are wrought in God. Continue thy visits O Lord, and renew thy baptisms, for we are frail without thee; and as a shadow, our time is passing away; be thou before us as the light of the morning, and our end be as the setting sun that goeth down in peace. O that thy presence may be ever new unto us; teach us O Lord to hunger for the bread of the Sabbath day; lead us as a flock whom thy soul loveth; forsake us not in praise; teach us in prayer,—teach us to praise thy will higher than the heavens, and deeper than the sea; there is none above thee in heaven,—there is none lower in hell; thou art the heights and depths of life forevermore.

#### THE LIVING FROM THE DEAD.

There's something moving in my mind,  
It doth not seem to give me rest;  
The life of my old friend I find  
Seeking on earth, here to be blest.

Why should a pious deed be lost,  
Or spirit with the frame decay?  
I'm sure he hath a living ghost,  
Altho' his body's pass'd away!

The calls to me to read it o'er  
 Impress it on the living mind ;  
 Altho' he lives with us no more,  
 But in his deeds, his soul we'll find.

His toiling hands expressed his will,  
 His offerings were the deeds of *love*,  
 With faith did he his time fulfil,  
 Nor could his heart from home remove.

He did erect our lights and squares,  
 And all His work was done by line,  
 And righteousness was all his prayer!  
 O may his life be joined to mine.

#### CHILDREN'S REMEMBRANCE.

A trembling friend, whose hairs were grey,  
 That had a staff to lean upon,—  
 No more you'll see him in the way!  
 His hands and feet are dead and gone.

He loved you as he did his own,  
 It gave him joy to hear you sing ;  
 His life to me, so well is known,  
 I bring it on an Angel's wing.

His spirit would not let me rest  
 Till I could make his spirit bare ;  
 With little one's he should be blest,  
 His spirit find a blessing there.

Remember him that's dead and gone,  
 Whose heart was often blessing you,

Nor think that he, in faults were wrong,—  
In truth, and virtue, they are few.

But think, from heaven you have been blest,  
When you, on earth, had such a friend ;  
For ever give his spirit rest,  
And let his failings have an end.

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#### EPITAPH.

To a great age my life hath been,  
And though my body's gone,  
My mind was like the Olive green !  
And fruit was seen thereon.

O may my prayer forever live  
In my Redeemer's mind,—  
And may the Lord a blessing give  
To those I leave behind.

---

#### A MORNING PRAYER.

Lord, we are frail to call on thy name ; thou  
hast called on us, but we have not called on thee.  
Whatsoever we have loved, that have we obeyed.  
We turned not at the sound of the trumpet ;  
we came in before thee, and went out to serve  
ourselves. Thou hast planted in thy vineyard  
and it will not remove ; the plant was set  
by thine own hand ; thou hast watered and manured ;  
it grew upward, but bore not ; now thou  
hast come to curse the work of thine own hands,  
and remove that which thou hast set, because it  
hath not borne unto thee the fruit of everlasting

life. But mingled with the weeds of the field, the worm was not removed from the root ; thou let'st the garden unto us that it might yield the joys of life. But alas ! it hath blossomed—we could smell of the mercy and taste the sweets of thy love. But we numbered that which thou hast planted with the works of men ; and thou art angry with our souls, and thou hast ordained gall to be our meat, and mingled our drink with tears. Lord, we are yet in the reach of thy mercy ; forsake us not in our sins, lest we depart in darkness and are seen of men no more. Chastise us O God, and save thy name alive in Israel. Though we are shaken, it is by thy breath ; remember our sorrows, for we have mourned for thee ; we have lifted up our prayers in the night—if we have not been heard, that mourn, our face was toward thy habitation ; have pity, and we will return. AMEN.

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#### A DEDICATION TO THE CHURCH IN SHARON.

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Last evening, past the setting sun  
A spirit, to my mind did come,—  
The voice was soft and fair.

Through grief, did I this evening see,  
And comfort came, to comfort me,  
And truth to me declare.

That I, this night, should see my bride,  
A maid, the world to me denied !  
But I in earnest sought.

Through all the watches of the night  
 Until the dawn of morning light,  
 To see as I was taught.

Through storms and trouble's been my way,  
 Until I see this joyful day,  
 My soul was all resigned.  
 A peaceful garment then I wore,  
 I could not cry, nor mourn no more:  
 The Lord received my mind.

O! then I laid me down to rest,  
 My spirit, by Jehovah blest,  
 Still waiting for the move.  
 By morning light, to me she came,  
 Bearing to me the Church's name,—  
 The maiden of my love.

And newly dress'd, in flowing white,  
 She early came to give me light,—  
 An infant at her breast.  
 Her bosom naked, and was bare,—  
 Her infant had no robes to wear,  
 It never had been dress'd.

Then nearer to my bed she came,  
 I saw the infant was my name,  
 A spirit freely given.  
 I saw the tears fall on her breast,  
 Because her infant was not dress'd,  
 A naked child from heaven

Interpretation, now I seek,  
 I've passed thro' a troubl'd week,  
 Receive my dedication.  
 To thee, dear maid,  
 My vows I've paid,  
 Receive my revelation.

Now comes the year of fifty three,—  
 I think there's mourning in the air,  
 A cloud of death may rest on me  
 And give me sorrows, hard to bear.

The eye of God alone foresees,  
 To days, and weeks, we are too blind  
 To dare to write such things as these,  
 Or to reveal a Saviour's mind.

The grave may stare us in the face  
 And mourning garments, worn at home,  
 A visitor attend this place,  
 A stranger, we have never known.

What unexpected fates may rise,  
 And years, and age, and strength defy,  
 And tears o'erflooding from the eyes  
 And worth be taught to mourn and cry.

Now, from the earth's a mournful sound,  
 And I attend with list'ning ears;  
 Some prospects slumber in the ground,—  
 To us, it is the year of years.

Lord, I will apply my heart unto wisdom, and  
 my prayer unto thee shall be for an understand-

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ing mind. Thou hast numbered my sins, and set darkness before mine eyes; my soul is in trouble, and my heart seeketh after thy name.— Why am I clothed with darkness as a garment, and my light hath gone out? I behold my sins in the clouds of heaven; they are borne from place to place on the wings of darkness—they have no rest; thou hast set them before me as the shades of the night; thy mercies cannot be numbered, but my sins are known unto thee;— thou hast given them to my soul to read as in a book, engraven by thine hand. Thou hast multiplied mine errors in darkness, and I knew it not till thou disquieted my rest, and said unto me, “Weigh my mercies in a balance, and my love in a scale,” and then rise and judge between thee and me, and discern who hath been wanting,— my love, or thy murmuring soul. Thou hast sought for that which I had not to give; thou hast made complaints without a cause; and now I require of thee to repent of thy sins, and the cloud will remove by the breath of the Lord, and thou shalt receive wisdom and an understanding mind.

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Everlasting God: thy righteousness cannot be known. Thy love unto us hath been without measure; but our sins are many; thine hand hath written them in the clouds of heaven.— Thou hast sprinkled the humble as with rain from the cloud; thou art baptising our souls in clear water from the springs of thy love; thou hast planted us in thine house, and watered our spirits



from above, that we may bear unto thee the fruit of life. Thou hast removed us far from them that know not thy name. Thou hast been a father to the young, and wisdom to them that are grey-headed through the measures of time. Visit us O God with our sins as often as they arise unto thee. Lead us by thine hand to the pool of washing; make our garments white in thy name. Thou numberest our sins as darkness in the sun, that shadeth the light of heaven. Be with us through the coming year, for tears will be many and our sorrows not a few; visit our necessities with the patience of the saints, for our sighs will be often as the morning, and our prayer unceasing through the day. Save us from despair, and comfort us with hope. The heavens and the earth are thine—the dead and the living are with thee.—the sinner and the saint. Multiply our wisdom through thy grace, and thy love, as we repent of our sins, and glorify thy name with a humble life.

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#### A MORNING PRAYER.

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LORD, we are dumb to speak, neither can our feet come unto thee; thou hast bound them with fetters and our hands with a cord that we cannot write thy name in remembrance of thy love.—Unbind our feet we pray thee, and loose the cord from our hands; give utterance to the tongue, that we may talk of love,—and multiply thy mercy from house to house, or from one unto another. Bring home our spirits from the

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field, and our thoughts from the fold ; divide our time by thy word that we may talk of thee and be glad. Take from us the spirit of the beast that we may speak ; give utterance to the tongue and understanding to the mind, of favours thou hast given ; we are young in thine house as children, whose speech has not come unto them, who are too weak to rise and come unto thee as children to a father's love. Mark the coming year with thy blessings and thine house with unceasing praise ; although thou takest away let the remnant be praising thee,—for thy hand is in the earth and thy judgments in the air ; as the rain descendeth, so wilt thou appear unto us ; the strong shall know the Lord, and the aged tremble before thee ; for thou hast sworn thy name shall be known, and the earth depart as a bubble easy to be broken by thy breath. Call in thine household into thy house ; give them a humbler mind, and write the fear of the Lord before them, for thou art our God and heaven and earth obey thy commands, and blessed be thy name.

'Twas early on the dawn of day

I saw my soul as mothers are,  
Leading two infants on the way,—

To me she was a morning star.

My mind was lost ! I knew not where—

I mourned, and wept, my way to find,  
A gloom did on my spirit bear,  
And I had but a brutal mind.

In time, my life began to rise

In memory of all I'd past,

And light shone on my seeing eyes,—  
I saw, my soul had seen the last.

And time arose on spreading wings  
And left my spirit far behind ;  
I could not hear where angels sing,  
For death had covered all my mind.

Some stranger, then, mine ear did hear !  
His voice was knocking at the door,  
And sparks of light did then appear  
Such as I never saw before !

A query offered to my care  
'To try if I would serve the Lord :  
In praise, in worship, and in prayer,  
If I would keep a just record.

I dare not promise, nor to trust,  
I said, thou knowest, the Lord I love :  
And he can do what seemeth best,—  
I'm far below, and He's above.

A vow to Him I dare not make,  
So oft deceiv'd in my mind :  
Then He, for me, did undertake  
To give me eyes, that was so blind.

My soul he brought before mine eyes,  
And as I never saw before  
Her form was of a mother's size,  
A crown upon her head she wore :

But not of diamonds, nor of stones,  
 Nor such as kings and princes bore,  
 It was of weighty sighs, and groans!  
 Till time shall cease, and be no more.

Her garments I distinctly saw,  
 The marks of the engraving hand,  
 To be my gospel and my law,  
 My precept, and my great command.

The Prophet's name was deep imprest,  
 Apostles, too, in union joined,  
 And many servants that were blest  
 Was given to my soul or mind.

The infants were both old and new,  
 And these to me doth now return:  
 These are the Christian, and the Jew,  
 That's come again with me to mourn.

She wore a crown upon her head,  
 Not such as kings and princes wear:  
 She's one that's risen from the dead,  
 And one, the Lord hath taught in prayer.

No human face in her I saw,  
 Below her crown, a sun of light;  
 My person trembling, then with awe  
 Because past time was on the flight.

Humility 's the diadem  
 That gently bore upon her head!  
 She's come, a stranger unto men  
 As one that's risen from the dead.

## A PRAYER

*For preserving and restoring Grace through  
the coming year.*

Lord, we are thy children; thou hast begotten us in a sinful world.--thou hast adopted us through grace, into thy family, that hath served thee in ages that are past. Thou art the same immovable God unto us that thou hast been to them that served thy name in Israel; thou wilt not be mocked with vanity, nor put under feet by the glory of men. Thou art the measures of our time, the increase of grace unto us. Understanding is in the treasures of the Lord; to whom thou hast not given, understandeth not thy heart; thy mind unto them is as the book of life that never hath been read in the presence of men. Thy table hath been rich unto us, and the revelation of thy will as the morning light. We see, that saw not, we hear, that did not hear.--Great are thy mercies unto us; the Lord God of Jacob and of Israel, preserve thine house, O Lord, as a father that loveth his children; feed us on thy grace through the coming year. Separate us from that which is pleasing in our natural eyes and joyful to our ears, that we may rejoice in thy love; preserve us in the hour of temptation, uphold us in trouble; our hope is in thee, and our trust in thy favors; we are separated from the churches round about us; we are as children thou hast weaned from the breast of a mother, to do for ourselves in thy name. Be our father, O Lord, and we will be thy children.

Thou hast made a covenant with them that  
 serve thee, and none can move the seals thereof.  
 Increase our trust O God, and multiply our un-  
 derstanding in thy name : preserve us in trouble,  
 save us in temptation, feed from thine hand, and  
 give us an understanding heart to thy name, and  
 themes of praise without end, forevermore.

O, let the weaned infant sing,  
 The mother bless her son ;  
 Give to the Church an angel's wing,  
 Through time, and woes to come.

Be ever present where we be,  
 Nor leave thine house alone ;  
 O let us be baptized by thee,  
 To others be unknown.

Forbid our thoughts to rise too high  
 Lest we forget thy name,  
 O may we be prepared to die  
 While life with us remain.

O may thine altars ever stand,  
 Erected by thy grace,  
 And give us, Lord, a giving hand,  
 To woes and wants release.

Chastise thy servant, and the pen,  
 From every erring line,  
 And make his soul a light to men  
 In every change of time.

A CONFESSION OF SINS,  
*With Prayer for the forgiveness of past Offences.*

O Lord, we meet before thee with shame, we have passed by thy word, thy laws have we omitted. We are clothed with a garment woven by our own hands, and thou hast refused to receive our offerings, because it was not made by thee. I clothed my servant on Christmas day with mine own hands, thou saw his garment and was glad; no thanks were returned to God for his mercy and his unceasing favors,—the tongue was dumb, the hands were bound, and there was no offering, my servant prayed for the moving of the tongue in thy hearing, but it moved not, he prayed that the spirit of the beast might be removed, and the spirit of men be given us, the prayer was not granted what was prayed for,—was not sought, and is not received. Now hear him this day that records the prayers that I have given in my name, saith the Lord. The child can be taught to speak, but my people refuse to learn wisdom, or the use of the tongue in my name. I have received my servant David, I have heard his prayer, I have given utterance to his tongue. I have made him dumb before me since Christmas day, that he might know the necessities of my people Israel; I have opened his mouth in wisdom, I have not treasured up his sins, I have removed them far from me. But he liveth as a stranger with his brethren, borne with despair for the sins of my people. O Lord remove my soul far from this world and give me



the tongue of the wise in heart, give me a trumpet thy people will hear, for they are far from thee, and covereth thy love with the mantles of earth. O that they may awake in trouble, that the deaf ear may hear thy word, that the fields may fail and health depart, till they call on thy name for a blessing, and health of the person hath given contentment unto them. The increase of the flock hath become a block of stumbling, they trusted their prosperity and their strength was in the flesh. Deceive us O Lord in our prospects and dispositions till we call on thy name, forgive us this holy Sabbath day and return unto us as at the beginning when we were small and our prayer for thy name alone. AMEN.

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### A PRAYER FOR THE SHEPHERDS IN ISRAEL.

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Lord thou hast made us dumb before thee, that we might both feel and see our necessity for the utterance of the tongue, thou hast given us the strength of an infant, we cannot come unto thee, because we are too weak. Our limbs fail, we cannot walk; our eyes are blind to see the way, we cannot move, but are at ease in our infirmities; the child creepeth and then doth arise; we have heard the call of a father, come unto me, but we could not. We complained of weakness, but meet not together to pray for strength neither to lend or borrow one of another. So have we lived O Lord God, till we have worn



thy patience, and thou art withholding thy love. Thy frowns have come upon me, thy servant, and I am troubled for thy people. Thou hast forsaken me till I have despaired of thy visitations any more. But thou hast returned unto me as the morning, and I must declare thy love unto my soul, and thy covenant with my mind. I pray O God of my salvation that thou wilt in thy boundless mercy continue yet a little longer to call thy people, it may be they will hear before the calls of death, that they will leave the earth—shake off the dust and own their sins before thee, and say thou hast been unto them a just and merciful God, with this addition, the fields are thine O God, and the product thereof, thou that givest can take away, for we have not returned thanks unto thee for the proceeds of the harvest, nor the increase of the flock, we have heard, but not received, we are a stiff-necked people to receive thy law or hear thy word; continue thy mercy O Lord God, and cover our heads with the dust, for thou hast made us ashamed before thee, when thou hast numbered thy laws, and our neglect before thee. AMEN.

#### A TIME OF MOURNING IN ISRAEL.

O Lord how mournful is my song,  
How many griefs I bear,

For thee I use my moving tongue,  
By thee I form my prayer.

O may the earth have eyes to see,  
And hears thy word to hear,

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That children may draw near to thee,  
 And see thy mind more clear.

That springs may in the desert rise,  
 That were not known before,  
 And may the simple be more wise,  
 And feel the griefs I've bore.

May heaven afford a joyful crumb,  
 And equally divide,  
 Nor yet, the lame, nor deaf, nor dumb,  
 Be of their part denied.

#### A PRAYER FOR SUNDAY.

O Lord thou hast shaken the earth, the hills  
 tremble and the mountains remove; thou hast  
 brought Sinai near unto us, thou hast given us a  
 law, and without thy Law we are not thine; thy  
 frowns are upon us, we have many gods to whom  
 we bow, we serve them for hire or reward; they  
 give unto us the harvest of the field and the in-  
 crease of the flock; these things hast thou given  
 into the hands of men, and they are delightful to  
 our souls; thou hast taught us by Moses and re-  
 proved us by the Prophets; Isaiah hath declared  
 our sins unto us, and remembered our blessings,  
 that in his prophecy we might read the life of  
 Israel and the blessings of the Lord. My Lord  
 and my God, I know thou art angry with the  
 people thou hast separated from this world, to  
 hear thy word and do thy will; set time to come  
 before us O Lord of Jacob and God of Israel;  
 let our eyes behold the pit thou hast digged for

our reception. Grant unto us O God a confession of our sins, and give us a heart to call on thy name; open the gates of heaven, that our souls may be joined to the ancient of days, that Israel may arise in thy name and live forever.—  
AMEN.

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### VISIONS OF LIGHT.

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Lord! am I born to mourn,  
My soul doth teach me so,  
No sinner on the earth to scorn,  
But taste, and feel his woes.

The Lord has come to save,  
And with a gathering arm  
Prepare our bodies for the grave,  
The soul to save from harm.

To fill the listening ear  
With counsels wise and strong,  
To far remove our trembling fear  
That errors in the tongue.

To teach us how to praise,  
And draw the sacred line:  
To bless us on our Sabbath days,  
In prayer to spend our time.

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### THE SHEPHERD'S PRAYER.

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Lord I mourn for thy coming, I seek for thy return: when thou wilt awake the eyes that sleep in their sins, and their souls are clothed

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with the dust of the ground. Increase them that mourn, O God, for the restoring of Israel. Call home the prophets to thine house; give them O God a trumpet of foreknowledge to sound an alarm in Israel. O that thou wilt prepare thine house for the reception of sinners, and feed them from thine own mind, and bless the penitent with love. We are thine, the flock of thy gathering; make wise my soul in the statutes of thine house, and increase the fear of the Lord with the terrors of death, for *we must die*. AMEN.

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HOPE AND TRUST IN A SAVIOUR'S  
RETURN.

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'Tis all my hope and trust  
I shall thy spirit see,  
Altho' this body turns to dust,  
My soul may live with thee.

O Lord, remove my fear,  
The terrors of the grave,  
That I, a Saviour's voice may hear,  
That comes my soul to save.

O draw me near thy breast,  
As though I was thy son,  
My spirit with the saints at rest,  
May I be counted one.

May I receive from thee  
A clothing of thy kind,  
And let me unto others be  
According to thy mind.

## A PRAYER IN MOURNING FOR THE HOUSE OF ISRAEL.

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May Jacob arise saith my soul ; may his spirit gather home the flocks that are lost.—may his voice be heard to mourn for my soul, for I am as one in the desert having no way. I called aloud, but none cometh unto me ; I thirst for the waters of consolation, I hunger for pasture from the Lord, that he may feed his flocks beside the still waters. I teach, but who heareth ? I mourn, but none weepeth with me ; they know not my soul O God, they drink not of my sorrows nor number my tears ; there is unseen danger in the way ; the flock shall mourn without remedy,—they shall pray when there is none to bear, for they delight to stand far off ; my precepts fall to the ground, and my prayer returneth to my own soul. I mourn for thee O Israel, and call on thee O flocks of Jacob, that I may awake the house of Israel to the dangers of time, when we shall part to meet no more.—  
**AMEN.**

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## THE SONG OF THE PENITENT.

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O Lord, thy glory reigns,  
My sins do sink below :  
There's none amongst a thousand names  
Such glorious deeds can do.

'Tis thou that makest the eyes,  
That long in death do sleep,

And thou dost call the dead to rise,  
And giv'st them eyes to weep.

Their sins thou dost remove,  
Through mourning, sighs, and groans,  
And all thy deeds are deeds of love,  
Prepairing for the tomb.

### A PRAYER

*For them that repent of their Sins in the house  
of Israel.*

Lord, we are thy flock,—thou art our Shepherd ; lead us, O God, to green pastures, feed us with them thou hast fed, and save us with them thou hast saved. We are thine house—we are as sheep of thine own choosing ; thy hand hath been upon us, and we have known the stripes of our sins. Lord God, our souls are to thee ward. Cause springs to rise in a thirsty land, and waters in a dry ground, that we may drink of thy love and be acquainted with them that sleep in Israel. O that the tombs may be opened, and the resurrection of the just return unto us, that we may rejoice together ; give unto us, our God, a word of prophecy in trouble, and comfort us when we mourn for the redemption of the lost ; lead us our God to fields thou hast watered with thy love ; gather for us the fruit of the olive, feed us O our God with the grapes of thy salvation, and save us for thy glory, for we are thine. O that sinners may taste of thy love and drink of thy salvation ; blessed be our God, the tents of Jacob and the house of Israel. AMEN.

### THE SAINT'S SUBMISSION.

I heard, and did obey,  
 My soul could not excuse,  
 It was the calls of God that day,  
 How could my soul refuse.

His tender calls were love,  
 And pleasing in mine ear;  
 He wrote my name in heaven above,  
 And then did hell appear.

I heard a doleful sound  
 In all the earth below;  
 I saw that heaven and hell was found,  
 The way my soul must go.

To God I did resign,  
 And my submission 's blest,  
 O! kindred, know this soul of mine,  
 My misery, joy, and rest.

### A PRAYER TO GOD FOR A SUBMISSIVE MIND.

Lord, thou softenest the hardest heart, thou  
 causest the light hearted to mourn, and them that  
 are far off thou callest near unto thee. Thou  
 turnest our joys into vinegar, and our wine into  
 the gall of bitterness; thou takest that which  
 we would save, and destroyest that which we  
 would keep alive. Give us O God a martyr's  
 mind and a saint's heart, that we may live with  
 thee. Open our ears to the groans of the dead,



and clothe us with the mind of saints, and we will rejoice in thy love, be glad in tribulation, and bow to the precepts of thy law; we will taste of thy salvation here on earth, bless thy name in heaven, and be one with them that are with thee. Our songs be love, and our praise without ceasing, forevermore. AMEN.

### THE DANGERS OF SIN.

O Lord, increase my fear,  
 Forbid my feet to slide!  
 Altho' I'm chastened with a tear  
 Thou art my only guide.

There's danger in my way,  
 Too long I lie asleep:  
 The sun's advancing in the day,  
 Mine eyes do wake to weep.

Uncertain is my feet,  
 My mind is slothful, too,  
 I'm not prepared the Lord to meet,  
 I know there's something due.

### A PRAYER TO GOD,

*That He may not take away that which he hath given.*

Lord, my soul trembleth; thou hast shaken my bones with terror; I looked for good, but evil came. Lord, clothe my soul with fear, and give me a beaming lamp before mine eyes; my light decayeth as thou dost remove from my



soul; write thy will with prophets blood upon my mind, engrave remembrance with thy right hand, least I sleep till the appointed time to take me away, and the grave is closed upon my dead bones,—then shall I bear fruit to thee no more; keep mine end before me and my light burning, for thou art the Lord, and without thee I am nought but sin and death. AMEN.

### THE HOUSE OF THE LORD

*Mourning in Prayer for the friends of the deceased, on a Funeral day.*

Lord, thou hast clothed us with sorrow, thou hast brought us nigh unto them that weep; O that we may speak with the voice of a dove to them that mourn. Clothe our minds with the garments of them that look unto thee for comfort by mourning and by prayer. O may this mournful day bring a blessing to our souls, bought with tears and received through the loss of departing friends. O that our souls may see the shadow of death, our names be written by Death's engraving hand; O that this day may be unto us one step from time to eternity, and the love of natural joys be blotted from our eyes; O that our mourning garments may not wear away in the house of the Lord, that our eyes may be prepared to weep and our souls to join those that mourn, for there is sorrow in the land, and it hath come near unto us; the flower fadeth away, the bud leaveth the stem, and there is a branch bare in the house of the Lord:—  
AMEN.

# ENQUIRY FOR REST.

'Tis not in woodlands nor the groves,  
The fertile vales nor fruitful fields,—  
Nor where the restless tumult moves,  
Nor all the earth, by nature yields.

Though storms, and calms, may oft ensue,  
And speeches of an artful tongue:  
Though poets may, with pen pursue,  
And ornaments in courts be hung.

Vain is the peace that splendor bears,  
And golden coin is all in vain;  
My peace I find in humble prayer  
Accepted by my Saviour's name.

## A PRAYER

FOR ACQUAINTANCE WITH GOD.

O Lord God of Jacob and of Israel, the Saviour of the world and the salvation of our souls; O that thy spirit may come near to our souls, that we may hear thy voice and receive thy word as the law of life, and the practice of our lives. O that thou wilt teach us the loss of time and the vanity of life; open us, our God, the treasures of our house, and the salvation of the mind, as the gift of thy spirit, for our souls wander we know not where, and our thoughts are on the restless waters, and our souls as in a storm, till thou speakest peace, and thy spirit saith amen to the troubles of life. AMEN.

### THIRSTING FOR GRACE.

O Lord wilt thou comply ?  
 O hear my mournful prayer ;  
 I'm trembling, and I fear to die !  
 There's mourning in the air.

The saints that dwell above  
 Doth o'er my spirit mourn,—  
 The father's darling son of love  
 Doth to my sins return.

I see the eyes that weep,  
 I hear a mournful sigh ;  
 O, these have come, my soul to keep,  
 To save me when I die.

### A PRAYER FOR REPENTANCE, AND THE REMISSION OF SINS.

God, our Saviour, we are dumb before thee ;  
 thou hast commanded death, and the shadow of  
 his hand is over us. O God, to whom life and  
 death belongs, the powers of heaven and earth,  
 visit us O God with the light of the morning as  
 thou hast done unto Israel thy chosen ; remove  
 the thick cloud from our souls, that we may have  
 light to put forth a hand in thy cause, for we are  
 children, weeping in our infirmity, and there is  
 none to remove the burden but thou alone.—  
 Teach us, O Father of light, how to work the  
 work of repentance before thee, and grant us re-  
 mission for our sins, through the sorrows of them  
 that mourn over us, the mournful sons and daugh-  
 ters of the people of Israel. AMEN.

## MOURNING UNDER THE JUDGMENTS OF GOD.

O Lord how weak I feel,  
My limbs seem all apart,  
There's none on earth my grief to heal,  
The Lord hath broke my heart.

My spirit loudly groans,  
Mine eyes do sorrow see,  
There is a trembling in my bones,  
My God! my grief 's from thee.

Could I atonement make,  
Removing my despair,  
Or could mine eyes to sins awake,  
And see my Saviour there.

## A PRAYER FOR SUBMISSION TO AFFLICTION.

O Lord, thy chastening hand hath made me  
quake with fear; I feel the rod of thy correc-  
tion, and groan beneath the stripes of thine hand;  
thou art my God, thou appearest to save my  
soul from future sin; thou hast multiplied thy  
fear in my soul, thou hast bowed my spirit in  
prayer to thee for mercy and thy pardoning  
grace; thou hast put out the lamp of my salva-  
tion by thy breath, and I am mourning for the  
light of another day; remove thy hand from my  
soul O God, for I am a man of sorrow, and the  
weight of thy hand is upon my spirit; receive  
my sighs of sorrow, O my God, and let my groan-

ing reach thine ear, for I am troubled and in want of rest ; spare me not, my Redeemer, till judgment reigneth over me, and I am resigned to the wages of my sins. AMEN.

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### A MOURNING SONG.

Lord, how my soul doth mourn,  
The sheep and shepherd's lost :  
My vesture is in pieces torn,  
We have no Holy Ghost.

The Lord hath spread his hand  
To shade our morning sun,  
And He doth like a shepherd stand,  
To meet the day to come.

His calls from death arise,  
There's pasture for the fold ;  
He comes to us with seeing eyes,  
With days that were of old.

His servants all are nigh,  
He calls on us to hear,  
That we no more in death shall lie,  
His trumpets to the ear.

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### AWAKING FROM DEATH.

My spirit heard a mournful sound,  
It caused mine eyes to weep,  
My soul was buried in the ground,  
Mine eyes were fast asleep.

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Then did I wake, and saw the dead,  
And that myself was one,—  
A veil was covered o'er my head,  
I saw no rising sun.

But, O! the rays come to my soul  
As I began to see,  
And clouds of darkness o'er me roll,  
My Saviour's come for me:

And calls my wand'ring spirit home,  
Like children to his breast:  
To rise, and leave the darken'd tomb,  
And come with Him to rest.

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#### A PRAYER

*For them that needeth Understanding.*

O Lord, I know in thy extending mercy thou hast caused the sun of the morning to rise upon us, but our face is toward the earth, and we see not the light of Israel's day. O Lord, that we may read in thine own heart, and see our names written there, as thou hast engraved them on earth, never to be blotted out. Turn us O God, from earth to heaven,—place our face upon the Son, and place this world behind us, then thou wilt give us an understanding mind, and direct our paths by thy right hand; our back hath been too long toward the son of righteousness, and we have not known thy name at thy coming; thou hast been a stranger whom we knew not, and we have stood far off when we should have drawn near unto thee; turn us, O Father of

lights, and we will see ourselves by thy illuminating grace, repent of our sins and come unto thee. AMEN.

### THE COMING OF THE MESSIAH:

*The fulfilling the Prophecy of Israel.*

O Lord thou dost appear,  
Though in thine infant days :  
Thy voice doth reach the list'ning ear,  
And men do give thee praise.

And in the name of God,  
Thy spirit, Lord, doth come ;  
Thine hand is gathering from abroad  
Thy kindred into one.

Thy feet on Zion stand,  
As once thou stood before,  
A glorious sceptre 's in thy hand,  
The Gospel for the poor.

### THE CALLS OF ISRAEL'S GOD

BY PRAYER TO HIS PEOPLE.

O Children, I have made a covenant with you, hear my voice, saith the Lord, and I will fulfil my promise to the house of Israel. Jacob shall arise in his strength—the sceptre will return unto Judah, the shepherd to the sheep, and Messiah to the house of Israel. It is the dawning of the day ; the morning stars arise that were in Israel, the Prophets appear in their glory, and the Son in the name of the Father, to depart no



more. Come unto me saith the Lord, and I will feed you as a shepherd feedeth his flock, and you shall find pasture,—the waters that faileth not, the bread that will not moulder nor decay. It is a time of gathering, saith the Lord. Hear my prayer, and come from the nations that are abroad, the barren sands and fruitless hills, and I will be your God, and you shall be my people, till time shall cease and be no more.

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ENJOYING THE COVENANT AND  
PROMISE OF GOD.

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Sweet are the flows of grace,  
Deep is the yielding spring,  
Blest is the hand that doth release,  
And doth the promise bring.

It fills our cup with joy,  
And sets the captive free:  
With thankful hearts we do apply  
These blessings, where we be.

We love the honored name,  
That Israel did adore,  
We count all other gods, as vain,  
Save Him that feeds the poor.

---

A PRAYER

*For an increase in the Promises of God.*

O Lord, as we remove from sin, wilt thou meet us with thy mercy; cease not, O God, to cleanse the heart, and sanctify thine house to re-



ceive thy soul from heaven. We have known thy love, and own thy favors, till we know our souls to be too narrow to receive the measures of thy grace. Thy pardoning love unto us hath been beyond the bounds of our expectations.—Enlarge the mind, O Lord God of Jacob and of Israel, until we are that which thou would have us to be ; own us O Lord as thy little flock, and write thy name upon us, that others may see thy glory, and return unto thee for pardoning grace. AMEN.

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### THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD.

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Lord, wake our eyes to see  
The light so dearly shines ;  
The Son doth rise that came from thee,  
The light of ancient times.

The dawning day appears,  
Ancient spirits rise,  
Their voice, like trumpets in our ears,  
They come to make us wise.

The father's love with them,  
And far abroad extends,—  
Salvation to the world of men,  
Forgiving, whom offends.

---

### A PRAYER

---

*To be Saved from our Sins.*

O Lord we pray thee, continue to read thy new covenants before us, by the mouth of thy

holy prophets whom thou hast chosen to reveal thy will. O that thy mind may be our sanctuary; receive us O Lord from this sinful world into thy love; feed us O God in the field thou hast chosen for our pasture; water our souls from the springs of thy love, where the saints drank of peace with thy soul. Move us O Lord from our delays, nor cast us off forever, because we are slow to believe in thy name. Assemble us as a flock thou hast chosen to do thy will, and make thy mind known for the salvation of men. AMEN.

#### A PRAYER ON A FUNERAL DAY.

Lord, thou hast sent death abroad in the earth to call the living to the grave, to be with us no more. We are gathered under the shadow of thine hand to read thy decrees, and learn the power of thy name. Thou causest the living to tremble when thou appearest with the shadow of death; thou awakens our dull and heavy eyes to behold thy visitations—thou causest us to mourn when we would laugh, to weep when we would be joyful, the tears flow when we would retain them. Thou teachest us to know thou art the Lord. Thou requirest mourning when we would not weep, to part when we would remain together. Thou hast prepared the cheeks for tears, and the eyes to weep; thou hast not waited for our appointed time; thou hast taken the dead, and left the living for the day of thy summons, when thou shalt say, "Come with me to the

dead and live no more." Bless O God, the memory of the deceased to the living; fill thine house with the feet of the idle; comfort them that mourn for thy salvation, and prepare our souls for death. AMEN.

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### MOURNING FOR THE LOST.

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I see my brother lie,  
 He's in the darkened shade,  
 He is where mournful sinners die,  
 His peace he hath not made!

The Lord hath placed him there,  
 And caused his eyes to weep;  
 Sometimes I think I hear his prayer,  
 That he may wake from sleep.

His spirit is not dead,  
 Or he would be at rest,—  
 A stone 's a pillow for his head,  
 A load is on his breast.

---

### A PRAYER

---

*For them that know not the Lord.*

---

Lord thou hast caused mine eyes to see, and my soul to drink of thy love: thou hast made thy spirit as springs of water unto us, and thy love the fountain of life. Thou hast given unto us that we may give, thou hast brought unto us those we sought not for, and we have received them as thine own. Continue O Lord our God thy love and mercy unto them that are far off,—

God, the  
fill thine  
ort them  
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thou hast bread in store, and water in the cistern. Impart thy love unto others O Lord our God as thou hast given unto us, and they will bless thy name, increase thy glory, and be at rest. AMEN.

---

### THE GATHERING OF ISRAEL.

When Israel do together come,  
And limb to limb are joined,  
Assembled tribes will then be one,  
And Israel know His mind.

The prophet's voice do gather home,  
And lighted eyes can see  
That Israel's joining bone to bone,  
And from captivity.

Altho' the sands have barren been,  
And Israel's springs were dry :  
Again, again, his branch is green,  
His throne is th' Most High.

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### A PRAYER

*For belief in God and Israel's name.*

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Lord thou hast moved upon the thoughts of my heart, my soul was dead, but thou hast said unto my spirit, live, and see the Lord of ancient days ; mine eyes were opened, and I saw all Israel with the God of Jacob, the Saviour of my soul, and my tongue began to move with the glad tidings of the Lord, and I said in my soul, " Israel shall live again." O Lord of my salvation,

I pray thee bless the visions of my soul—let the dead live and Israel arise, and Jacob come forth, though he be small. AMEN.

### A PRAYER

*That the death and memory of the deceased may be a blessing to the living.*

Lord, thou hast taken away that which we would retain ; thy wisdom is unsearchable to our natural mind ; thou revealest unto us that which our thoughts have no desire to hear ; thou hast given us mourning as a garment this day ; O that it may not wear away till we, like the deceased, go down to death. Thou hast appointed unto us a time to mourn. We cannot change thy decrees, nor say unto thee, withhold thy chastening hand. O that we may praise tribulation as a blessing from thy throne, that the thoughts of death may be our daily meat, lest we live in forgetfulness that we are born to die. O that the Son of Righteousness may attend our mourning, and write the thoughts of death upon our sinful and hard minds. O that we may read the fate of the living in the fear of God, and prepare our bodies for the tomb and our souls for God.—AMEN.

### REJOICING IN THE LOVE OF GOD.

My soul doth now rejoice,  
 Mine eyes more clearly see,  
 Because I hear a Saviour's voice  
 That comes to comfort me.

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 Amen

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Long have I lain asleep,  
 Nor saw the rising day,  
 Altho' for sin I could not weep,  
 A stone was in the way.

Why did the stone remove?  
 O Saviour, tell me why?  
 O Son! it was the pearl of love  
 Lest I should sleep and die.

---

#### A PRAYER

*For the restoration of past favours.*

Lord, thou hast quickened the dead, thou hast blown a trumpet into the ears of them that sleep. Thou hast caused Israel to awake and behold the light of the morning, the rising sun. Restore unto us O Lord our God, the souls that hath served thee in Israel; make room in our minds for them; Our Father, we pray that they may live with us and die from this world no more; they are thine to give unto us,—prepare thine inheritance for their feet, a throne for David and a house for Israel thy people. O that thy ancient Son may rise upon us, that we may behold thy glory, and increase in love to thy holy name.—  
**AMEN.**

---

#### THE RISE OF GRACE AND THE FALL OF SIN.

I see a rising sun,  
 My soul doth now rejoice:

The Lord appears, that was to come,  
With wisdom in his voice.

His hands are spread abroad,  
He gathers into one  
The children of the living God,—  
To Him the humble come.

The stone doth not remove  
He builds the Church upon ;  
His soul is filled with boundless love,  
He puts new garments on.

Sin bows a stubborn head,  
The sleeping dead do rise :  
He loudly calls the souls that's dead  
And wakes their sleeping eyes.

#### A PRAYER FOR THE VICTORY OVER SIN.

Lord thou hast called us to move from death.  
as the living from the dead. Cease not O Lord  
of our salvation, to reprove for sin, and wilt  
thou O Lord increase our righteousness till we  
are clean in thine eyes, according to the measure  
of thy grace which thou hast given to redeem  
our souls from death, and to wash us in thy bap-  
tising spirit, for we are thine, and another bath  
no part in us. AMEN.

#### THE APPEARANCE OF A SAVIOUR

*In the flesh ; or, the Person of the Lord.*

O Lord, how deep the mystery lies  
Because our eyes are blind



We seek thee not when thou dost rise,  
But seek, and nothing find.

Still putting off the Judgment day  
Until some future time :  
And like to sheep, that are astray,  
We're lost, though we are thine.

O Lord, we pray thee, gather home,  
And let thy mind be known,  
And teach us how we may atone,  
And stand before thy throne.

Thy Son's a sceptre, Lord of light  
Held in thy sacred hand ;  
Turn us, O God, from wrong to right,  
Show us the promised land,—

And lead us by a Saviour's call  
As thou hast Israel done,—  
Help every soul to rise, that falls,  
Thy kingdom with thee come.

---

#### REMEMBRANCE.

---

If I this morn' from death could rise,  
My Saviour would be in mine eyes :  
If I was rising from the dead,  
Thorns would be bearing on my head.

If I from grief myself excuse  
My Saviour's life I do abuse ;  
If I cast off the robes He wore  
My Saviour lives with me no more.



If I, with patience, grief can bear,  
 Then my Redeemer's name I wear :  
 But if my griefs I can't endure  
 The Lord, my soul will never cure.

Lord, I am on this earth below,  
 Thy griefs to feel, thy name to know ;  
 'Tis for my sake thou dost arise  
 To make my spirit meek and wise :

And Lord, I, thy remembrance find  
 Wrote by thine hand upon my mind,  
 And all I have, or hear, or see,  
 My God, is thine, and giv'n to me.

May I with patience learn to grieve,  
 Nor man, nor child, on earth deceive,  
 But all thy glorious favours own  
 As gifts, descending from thy throne.

And then, O Lord, mine eyes shall see  
 That heaven and earth belongs to thee ;  
 Why should I murmur, or repine,  
 When I can see that all are thine ?

So let me, Lord, fulfil my days,  
 My times of grief, my times of praise,  
 That I thy living soul may see  
 Has come from heaven to visit me.

Let me thy name in truth declare  
 Thou givest the garments that I wear ;  
 I sought thee, and to me thou came,  
 A harmless lamb—a spotless one.

## PRAYING FOR FRIENDSHIP WITH THE LORD.

---

O Lord enlarge my mind,  
That I may clearer see,  
That what is lost, my soul may find,  
And offer gifts to thee.

Draw the unerring line  
That never will decay,  
And let my heart be joined to thine,  
'Tis for thy love I pray.

Why should I stand afar  
From what thine eyes have seen;  
Thou art the morning, and the star,  
A vine, forever green.

O fruitless branch to bear,  
As long my soul hath been,  
But thou hast taught my soul in prayer,  
To every part redeem.

---

### A PRAYER.

*For the life of God in the soul.*

---

Lord, thou hast made the soul thy dwelling place, which thou hast turned from darkness to light. O that thy grace may give light through my soul unto them that believe not in thy name. O Lord my God, I know that I am but partly thine, and part I have reserved to myself to execute my will and appoint my ways to run. O that thy love may be as a lamp to my footsteps,

that I may be wholly thine in the ways of life.  
AMEN.

---

### THE FAVOURS OF A HUMBLE LIFE.

In the low vale I find  
The best of olives grow,  
And these are blessings to my mind  
And far from every foe.

The bread of life is there,  
A hand to freely give :  
What I should pray for, and my prayer,  
The life that I should live.

Here the still waters flow,  
Nor none can rile the stream ;  
And here our heavenly peace do grow,  
The grass is ever green.

The shepherds here do feed  
That hast the world in care,  
And here the saints and prophets bleed,  
And gather wisdom there.

---

### A PRAYER

*For the fall of pride, and an exalted mind.*

Lord, thou knowest by our nature which thou  
hast given us we are prone to sin and reap the  
harvest of trouble for our transgressions to thy  
holy name for the better measures of life. O  
Lord make us mindful of our sins by thine own

hand, write down our iniquity as in a book, and place our failings before our eyes; remove our guilt by repentance, which thou hast ordained for the salvation of the world; we are as animals in bodies of clay, without thy word. Breathe into our souls, O our God, the spirit of thy Son and saints, that we may live unto them, and be fruitful to the power and glory of thy name. **AMEN.**

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### THE LOVE OF GOD.

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O Lord why did thy kingdom come,  
The blest remembrance of thy Son?  
Why did the name of David rise  
To be a light before our eyes?

Why didst thou give mine eyes to see  
That these are spirits, now with thee?  
Or why should I refuse to tell  
The joys of heaven, the gates of hell?

And then acknowledge all are thine,  
And present with us in this time.

---

### A PRAYER FOR A HUMBLE MIND.

---

Lord, thou hast brought my soul into the dust of the ground. I cried unto thee, but thou hast not heard my prayer. Thy hand was upon me and I knew it not; thou said'st unto me, arise and meet thy coming; thou brought'st the words of David before me—I read, and said his soul liveth, and thy Son is the rising star of thy glory, and the soul of David is at thy command. O

Lord we pray thee, give thine house a humble mind and an understanding heart, for thy presence is with us, and we know it not. AMEN.

### THIRSTING FOR THE WATERS OF LIFE.

Blest is the giving hand  
That quenches all my thirst,  
There's waters in a thirsty land,  
The spring was never curs'd.

The well is deep and clear,  
And saints, these waters draw :  
They give to us a listening ear,  
Their spirit is our law.

And David doth attend,  
The servant of the Lord ;  
His love with him will never end,  
In heaven is th' record.

His spirit 's wise and strong,  
And we see David's days,  
His spirit's speaking with the tongue,  
His harp doth offer praise.

### A PRAYER

*For the remembrance of past days.*

O Lord, that thou wilt keep the remembrance of our fathers present with us ; O that thy servants in Israel may bear them company in our minds ; O that we may see their deeds united in our spirit and their measures of the Lord, that we may know their souls liveth that hath been

for thee, and their faces toward thy habitation.  
Thou O Lord hast heard the prayer of our fathers,  
and brought their remembrance near unto us  
by the light of Israel. AMEN.

### THE FAVOURS OF GRACE.

O Lord thou dost uphold our cause,  
The ancient vine doth bear,  
The field doth bear where nothing was,  
And flocks assemble there.

And there the living springs do yield,  
Affording a supply :  
And here the sinner's heart is healed  
That with thy word comply.

And here we find our daily bread  
According to thy mind ;  
And here by Son and saint we're fed,  
And peace, and comfort find.

### A PRAYER FOR RISING GRACE.

O Lord that we may feel thy love, that we  
feed with Jacob and with Israel; thou hast  
brought us into the vale of still waters, thou  
hast called us from the mountain-side to an humble  
mind, thou hast taught us our infirmity, thou  
hast pointed unto us our spots of iniquity, and  
said unto us, " Be thou clean, and appear before  
the Lord as a flock thou hast brought from afar,  
and from the barren sands of discontentment,"  
where there are no streams of living water, nor  
bread for a lost Israel. AMEN.

## THE PLEASURES OF LIFE.

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A humble mind is joy and peace,  
 And in the vale I find  
 The flowing waters never cease,  
 Nor pasture for my mind.

But exultation's cursed guest  
 Doth on the mountain dwell,  
 There, barren fields are never blest  
 But near the gates of hell.

O human pride! the curse of life—  
 The idle-bride of fools!  
 And thou art for the pruning-knife,  
 In thee, proud Satan rules.

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## A PRAYER

*For the knowledge of sin.*

---

Lord, thou hast made human glory a veil of darkness to our souls; in pride we wear the mantles of sin, we profess to serve thee in sin, and look for thy favors in the dark watches of the night, where son nor saint are not seen by our souls. We see the fruit of the humble, the Son and his flock, but we gather from a proud world, and store our souls with fuel for the fire, to be burned by the re-appearance of the Son of God and them that follow his humble mind and self-abased soul. O Lord I pray unto thee this morning, that thou wilt make our sins naked before us, and our souls known to ourselves, and

prepare the heart for thy coming, a humble, merciful, and kind forgiving God. AMEN.

---

### PROTECTION.

Lord, great thy mercies are,  
A wall, or hedge around,  
Within we find our praise and prayer,  
And hear the trumpet sound,

That callest the dead to rise  
And sleeping eyes to see,  
That thou alone thine house supplies,  
That all and all's of thee.

Nor exultation's guest  
Can set upon thy throne,  
For son, and servant, thou hast blest,  
To rule thine house alone.

And here the ancients come  
T'were sleeping under ground,  
And here doth live thy new-born Son,  
By Him the trumpets sound.

A spirit, Lord, from thee,  
To us, unknown before,  
And we can sing the jubilate,  
"There's Gospel for thee and for me."

---

### A PRAYER.

*For submission to the Will of God.*

Lord, clothe our minds with humility—we pray  
thee—remove pride from our souls, for they are



thine, wash our garments O our God in the spirit of thine humble Son, and give unto us a heart to praise thee, and renounce the temptations of life through thy spirit our Redeemer. Remove from thine house the spirit of this world, make ready a sanctuary for thy spirit, a heart prepared for thee, and thine house the dwelling place, for thou hast ordained that we shall die, or serve the Lord. AMEN.

### THE APPEARANCE OF THE LORD.

O Lord, how wise and strong  
Thy will and word can be:  
Thou art removing every wrong,  
And hills and mountains flee.

Thou mak'st the earth to shake,  
For thee all things do move,  
The heart thou dost in pieces break,  
And heals again with LOVE.

The heav'ns are made dark  
Where e're thy word appears,  
The listening ear likewise doth hark,  
And thou dost fill the ears.

### PRAYING

*For Light to understand the Lord.*

Lord we are born to trouble, seeking that which we have not found; heaven nor earth satisfieth not the hungry soul; thou takest from us

our trust, that thy word may reign where heaven  
and earth hath been. O receive us into thy  
care, and feed us on thy will; our bread hath  
been prospects, and the end vanity. O Lord  
remove our trust, and come unto us with time  
unknown, and an understanding heart to know  
thou art the Lord. AMEN.

---

THE PROMISES AND COVENANTS OF  
THE LORD.

---

Lord, everlasting is thy store,  
Thy living fountains, deep and clear.  
Thou giv'st us, while we ask for more,  
Thy love forever dost appear.

Thy giving hand doth never cease  
While we are willing to receive;  
For all we leave thou giv'st us peace,  
And comforts, when our souls do grieve.

Thou art forever present by  
When e'er we meet to serve the Lord,  
Thy blessings and thy hand is nigh,  
And thou our sorrows dost record.

And thou dost still increase thy love,  
As worldly joys we leave behind,  
And feed'st our souls from heaven above,  
Each Sabbath day our bread we find.

## A PRAYER

*That God will enable us to return humble thanks  
for His continuing favors.*

O Lord we know we receive, but have not anything worthy to return unto thee for thy condescending blessings; write, we pray thee, on the hardness of our hearts as with a pen of *iron*, leaving a trace in our remembrance of the love thou hast vouchsafed to our little flock.— O that our eyes may see how to read in the volume of thy blessings thine hand hath given unto us, record them O Lord in the remembrance of our children, that thy mercies may be remembered forevermore. AMEN.

## A PRAYER

*For Departed Friends.*

O Lord God, kindred thou hast brought together and blessed them with thy love, and are bound with a cord no fire can consume, nor the human mind rend apart. O Lord why doth my soul mourn, why are the departed ever with my mind, if their names are not written in my soul, and thou hast made them kindred to my mind?

Now O Lord I pray unto thee with unfeigned lips, that thou wilt ever be with them through the journey of life and on our death bed; bring us into one mind, for we are one in the beginning, so let us be in the end, for we are kindred in thy name; thou hast planted for us, thou hast watered for us, but the fruit hath not been sweet

to the human mind, and the tree hath been forsaken, because the fruit hath been bitter, and the spirit of this world hath breathed upon it, but the tree blasted not, neither did the leaf wither, because the tree was, and is thine, and in it is everlasting life. Our fathers have partaken of it and live, and their spirits remains living spirits in our Israel, because they are kindred unto us that yet gather the bitter, taste the sweet, and are kindred the Lord hath joined together to remain in the house of the Lord. And now, O Lord God of Jacob and of Israel, that thou would convince us that we are frail at home and abroad, and are not strong to do thy will till thou hast given us strength, nor bear the burdens of the afflicted, nor are not taught by thee to do thy will till thou hast given us strength, but are as children born of thee to do thy will and know thy mind. Teach us O our God how to forgive, that we may be forgiven, that thine house divide nor depart no more, for we are kindred in spirit in thy name, and the cord will not rend by them that know and do thy will. AMEN.

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#### SUBMISSION TO THE WILL OF GOD.

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O let's receive what God doth give,  
 Until we die, so let us live;  
 Of all that's given it is the best,  
 To go to heaven and be at rest.

To murmur then, or to complain  
 Against our God, is breath in vain;

For we, O God, are blind to see  
The bread in heaven that is with thee.

O Father, then our diet choose,  
And let us eat, and not refuse.

---

### A PRAYER

*That we may receive what God doth give, with  
a submissive mind.*

---

O our God, we own and believe thou art the great Minister of thy truth, the great steward of temporal and spiritual things. All things are thine to give—thou canst take away, and there is no Lord over thee to say unto thee, why givest thou these things, or withholdest from the wise in their estimation, the things we would receive? Why are we troubled, or at rest? thou art the giver, and blessed are they that receive at thy hands bitter or sweet, sorrow or joy, for all are thine, and thou art Lord over us in heaven and earth forevermore. AMEN.

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### THE PROCEEDS OF THE MIND.

A thousand gifts to God I owe,  
I am forever bound  
To pray to God, his name to know,  
To seek where I have found.

He's clothed me with a servant's name,  
And bid mine hands to do;  
He's said unto my spirit, reiga,  
And be his servant, too.

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AMEN

He doth command my foes to flee,  
 Mine eyes to see them move ;  
 All things the Lord hath done for me,  
 And chose me for his love.

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### THE LORD'S BLESSING.

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O Lord thou hast raised my soul from death,  
 thou hast clothed my mind with a garment that  
 will not wear away, thou hast given life unto my  
 person unknown, thou hast moved my tongue  
 and directed mine hand in things I knew not,  
 thou hast taught my soul to offer acceptable  
 prayer unto thy name, thou hast given me trust  
 in thy spirit, thou hast been Lord unto me in  
 trouble, my Saviour in despair, the milk of my  
 spirit, the wine of my joys, thou hast been my  
 praise in thy name, thou hast taken my soul and  
 mind to be thine own, thou hast accepted my  
 person to obey thy will and do thy wondrous  
 work. Thou art a mystery past finding out ; thou  
 givest to give again, thou art my peace in heaven.  
 my joy on earth, thou art my blessing for days  
 that are past, my hope in life, my trust in years  
 to come. Thou hast redeemed my soul from  
 the snares of life, and my person from deeds of  
 sin ; thou hast said, " peace be unto thy spirit,  
 and love to my brethren ;" thou hast received  
 the work of their hands and divided my blessings  
 with them, and thou hast said unto them that  
 loved thy spirit, " Ye are one with the Lord."  
 AMEN.

## AN INVITATION TO BELIEVE.

O when will sinners cease  
 To practice unbelief?  
 Neglect salvation and their peace,  
 And live in sin and grief.

O why should we complain,  
 Or, do our eyes not see  
 That we are near Messiah's reign—  
 As near as we can be?

While unbelief abound,  
 Nor stocks, nor stones remove,  
 How can more love from God be found,  
 More measures of his love?

O, were our footsteps clean,  
 Prepared the race to run,  
 More would the Lord with us be seen,  
 And greater mercies come.

## PRAYING

*For the Light of Christ the Lord.*

O Lord, that thou wouldst receive us such as thy mercy hath given us to give again; thou hast done for us, of ourselves we cannot do—we are children, without thee we are not led, without thy voice we are deaf, without thy light we are blind; have pity upon us our Lord and our God—lead us to the waters that fail not, give unto us food that will satisfy our souls, and we will hunger nor thirst no more, for that which per-



isheth and leaveth us in our sins, till thy coming, when thou shalt say unto us, "Time shall be no more." AMEN.

### THE PROMISES OF THE LORD.

O may I now proclaim  
The wonders of thy name ;  
Thy love dost now restore,  
To stray from Thee no more.  
Thy promises I have known,  
Thy love to bless thine own,  
To give the weary rest,  
And bless them with the blest.

### A PRAYER FOR THE HOUSE OF THE L O R D .

Lord we are thine in thy name, thy spirit hath elected our souls from the course of this restless world to build thy habitation and do thy will ;—thou hast watered us as with the dew of heaven, thy blessings hath been unto us as showers of rain upon a thirsty land. O that thou wilt redeem such as know not thy wondrous works, and bring them near unto thee, that they may behold thy mercy and number the blessings thou hast given unto us in a thirsty land—such favors as hast not been from of old until now. O that they may see that hath not seen, the ear hear and the heart be clothed with the counsels of thy love, for thou art our God, mighty in power, boundless in wisdom, and increasing in love to a sinful generation of people.



## A PRAYER

*That the Mind of God may be revealed to His People.*

Lord, my soul mourns—Israel is not gathered—the saints are not at rest in thy habitation—thine house is unclean with the dust of the earth. Thou speakest, but few heareth thy word; we are strangers to thy Law, and our soul's desire rules over us; we dwell in our high places, we behold the joys of life, but our eyes seeth not thy Son. The prophets are in the tomb, they have not risen unto us, we are blind to our own shame, we talk of thee, but our souls are far from thine heart. O that we may be gathered into one mind. O that thou wilt have mercy upon us; we have heard of thee, but have not received thy love with thanksgiving; the saints are not with us—make room for them, my Saviour and my God; give David a place in thy habitation, and thy mind be the law of our souls, and thy deeds be our praise, that we may know the Lord, and that we may be known of thee our Father and our God. AMEN.

## MY PRAYER

*Is to God, and my supplication to Him that liveth forever.*

O my God, darkness hath clothed my soul, and my sins compass me round. O that thou wilt have pity on the afflicted,—be eyes to the blind and feet to the weak; my lamp has gone

out, and I see thee not, my paths are obstructed and I cannot follow thee; thou hast laid blocks in my paths, thou hast blinded mine eyes, thou hast removed my strength and my bones tremble, and my soul is near unto death. Remove mine iniquity with thy breath, give life unto my spirit before I go down to the pit, that I may see my sins and confess my shame before I die. AMEN.

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### A PRAYER

*That the fear of the Lord may increase in thy People Israel.*

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O Lord thy name is great and thy power is unmeasured by the heart of man; thy glory is higher than the heavens, and the earth trembleth at thy frown, the mountains remove at thy word, and children rejoice in thy favors. Bless us O Lord with thy chastisements and deliver us from sin through mercy, and establish thy fear in the land, for we live as though there was no God, doing for ourselves without prayer or dependence on thy name. O Lord that our garments may be fear and our deeds be love, that we may have part in thine inheritance with thine own heart, for we are thine, and for thine own glory thou hast begotten us, that thou mightest show thy power on them that sin against thy name in Israel, and thy love on them that know and do thy will, for we are in the land to reveal the image of God. AMEN.

## REMEMBRANCE OF THE LOVE OF GOD TO JACOB AND TO ISRAEL.

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Lord thou hast blessed Jacob and none removeth the ordination of thine hand, thou hast appointed Israel to be a people, thou hast chosen thy covenant to be the bottom stone of thine House, and Israel to be the pillars of thine habitation. O that thou mayest water and feed until we know thy name. O that the arrows of thy rebukes may wound our inmost sin. Keep us O Lord from transgression, and save us from polluting thine altar with flesh and blood lest thou shouldest separate thine house from the land of the living—save us O God from mixing with them that are not thine lest we profane thy name by loving that which thou hast not given. Cleanse our hearts from pride and our deeds from vain thoughts that thou mayest partake with us and thy prophets be known in Israel. Teach us O Lord God out of thy law on the Sabbath day, and ordain thy blessings on the mind of Jacob forevermore. AMEN.

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## THE HUMILITY AND PRAYER OF THE SERVANTS AND SERVANT OF GOD.

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O Lord our God, our eyes have seen the wonder of thy work in our land, our ears have heard the voice of thy Son teaching us wisdom and the fear of the Lord, thou hast gathered us as a

flock thou hast chosen to feed from thine hand,  
 thou hast redeemed our expectations from flesh  
 and blood, and conferred the spirit of thy Son  
 upon us, it is his work our eyes see, it is the  
 voice of his spirit we hear, his work has arisen  
 above us as the clouds of heaven, the light of  
 his spirit has removed the indignation of our  
 souls, we are as children in his care, we are low  
 in heart when we behold the works of the Father  
 through his Son Emanuel; our ears are deaf  
 to hear another for thou O Lord hath closed them  
 for thine own power and glory, that thou mayest  
 be all things unto us, and that we may be all  
 things unto thee that thou would have us to be.  
 Hear my prayer O God for I am poor in spirit  
 and low in heart; thou hast laid my glory in the  
 dust that thine may arise, thou hast beheld my  
 sins as stubble for the fire, and mine iniquity as  
 scarlet, that thou mightest redeem my soul from  
 all things that are past, until my lamp is filled  
 with holy oil from thy kingdom, and my tongue  
 saved from the doctrines of men and my life  
 from them that rule in the tabernacle of the  
 Christian Church, so called. O that my life may  
 be dust under thy feet, mine ears attentive to  
 hear the voice of thy spirit, and my tongue  
 moved by thy direction, for I am thy dust and  
 thou art my God that beareth rule in Israel, and  
 leadeth sin into captivity for thine own power  
 and glory to rise, that thou mayest be all things  
 in Israel. Thou hast chosen to record thy name  
 and behold thy wondrous works, so saith my  
 soul. AMEN.

### A PRAYER FOR THE TOMBS.

O Lord that the spirit of thy Son may arise unto us as the morning sun, and the remembrance of our fathers be unto us as the stars of heaven. We have sought in the land and have not known the place of his abode. We want to find a cordial to a grieved mind, we seek to see that which we have not seen, and hear that which we have not heard. O that thy Son may be unto us as the star of the morning, and his Father as the sun at noon-day. We have come to the tombs to find that we have not known, and hear what we have not heard; unstop the deaf ear, enlighten the blind eyes that we may behold thy glory at the tombs as the only begotten of God to be our Saviour and our morning light, from now until our time shall end and be to us no more. AMEN.

### THE BLESSINGS OF GOD BEFORE SEPTEMBER FEAST.

My soul doth glorify the Lord,  
My life to him is all resigned,  
My wandering thoughts are all restored,  
Mine eyes do see that were so blind.

When I can think the Lord is near  
All things before me seem to move,  
The love of God doth banish fear,  
His presence doth my life improve.

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He is to me a rising sun,  
 Though I sat in the nightly shade ;  
 His word unto my spirit come,  
 To teach me, peace with him was made.

Reluctantly I draw the line,  
 Unworthy is mine ear to hear,  
 That this to me is latter time,  
 And that the Lord and Christ are near.

O that in peace my mind was staid  
 I never more could pray to move,  
 A blessing would bear on my head,  
 And I would joy and peace improve.

But O there's storms and rising seas,  
 To wash me still and make me clean ;  
 And I shall see such days as these,  
 My wand'ring spirit to redeem.

The highest mountains sink below,  
 When e'er the flooding seas do rise ;  
 Gulf after gulf's to travel thro'  
 To where the dead in secret lies.

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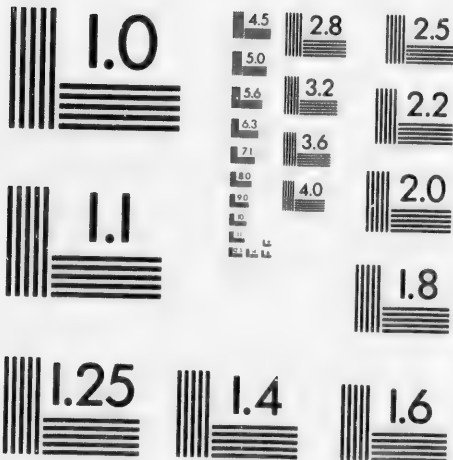
#### AN EVENING PRAYER BEFORE A FESTI- VAL DAY.

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Gather us O Lord as sheep of one fold, as  
 lambs thou hast chosen for the bosom of thy  
 love. Be with us O our God in prayer ; hear us  
 in praise, for we are made and created for thy  
 glory. O that our worship this evening may be  
 an offering accepted of thy soul. Give us ()



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Lord the mind of thy Son to be the law of our souls, and O that the spirit of his saints may attend the Lord this evening, of our days. O that we may be taught in prayer. O that we may speak with the tongue of the wise, and our offering be with them that are low of heart. O that we may keep in remembrance the death of a Saviour, and that all the holy martyrs may live near unto us in spirit. O that our lives may be the praise of him that liveth forever. O that our bread may be from heaven, and our milk the wine of Salvation from the bosom of the Lord. AMEN.

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#### A MORNING PRAYER ON A FESTIVAL DAY.

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O Lord that thou wilt feed us this day with wisdom from thy spirit. O that the dead may live, the blind see, and our souls taste of thy love. O that thou wilt clothe our minds with a garment prepared to wear in thine house. O that we may know that thou art present with them that meet to know thy will, to hear thy word, and obey the precepts of life. O that thy table in heaven may be a blessing unto us. O that thou wilt feed us with the bread of thy saints. O that our souls may behold the glory of them that hath mourned, and served thee, and are at rest. O that we may live for thee, and in the end our souls be numbered with the just, teach us the paths of life this day, our Lord and God, bless thine habitation with an humble mind, save us from pride, humble our exaltation, and let our

thirst be for thy love, and our hunger for the bread of heaven. O that we may have acceptance with Christ, the Lord, and our offerings be clean in thy sight, our Father and our God.—  
AMEN.

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A PRAYER FOR AN EVERLASTING COVENANT BETWEEN THE LORD AND HIS ADOPTED PEOPLE.

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O Lord thou hast begotten, ordained, and redeemed a people to be thine own inheritance, and a bride of thine own choosing begotten in love and brought fourth by thy salvation, to enjoy thy pleasure, and feed on thy spirit, as a father or husband and shepherd of souls. O that thy glory may arise in thy chosen people, and thy covenants wherewith thou hast blessed her as the bride of the morning of future days. O sister of my soul, that wisdom may place thy sliding feet on the stone that moveth not. O that thou mayest depart from them that hath not loved thee, and cleave to the author of thy existence, who hath begotten thee, courted thee, and received thee as his own from all the wandering families of the earth, that thou mayest be for him and not another, for he is thy Lord and husband, the Saviour of the world.

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A PRAYER THAT THE SPIRIT OF THE LORD MAY BE KNOWN TO HIS PEOPLE.

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Lord thou hast appeared to our fathers, the patriarchs, Moses and the prophets, the person of

Christ and his Apostles. Thou hast been with goodly kings and counsellors in the earth. Thou hast been with my soul as the least of all those I have named unto thee. I pray Lord that thy spirit may be unto my brethren as thou hast been unto others in past ages of the world. O that they may be as Israel were, when thou led them by signs through the wilderness to enjoy thy promise. O that we may be as Israel in the days of David, that we may hear the words of Solomon his son. O that we may be as thy people when thy chosen ministers ruled over the church in thy name, that we may believe in thee, and practice thy word and be saved from our sins, our Lord and our God. AMEN.

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A PRAYER FOR AN INCREASE OF THE  
GRACE OF GOD, TO ILLUMINATE THE  
HEART OF HIS PEOPLE.

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O that our eyes may see, and our souls understand the things of God. O that our ears may be opened to hear the voice of the Lord, and despise not the trumpet by which he speaketh. Our eyes, our God, hath been fast on things of this world, and our souls have desired them till we have become blind to behold thy glory, or thirst after thy love, because our souls have been fed by vanity, and the pride of this present life become the crown of our glory. O that the light of thy spirit may shine upon our mist, that our darkness may remove, that we may behold thee in the clouds, coming near unto us, to save us

from our sins by the teaching voice of thy servants that hath lived in Israel and thy Son that teacheth for evermore. **AMEN.**

### THE LORDS PRAYER FOR HIS PEOPLE ISRAEL.

Thus saith the spirit, I come seeking that which is hard to find, I sought my fathers vineyard and found it not, there are briars, instead of figs, the vine beareth not, the thorn is set therein, the shepherds feed on wild grapes and the flocks are not at rest, thistles grow in the place of pasture, and the Lord is angry, and hath sent his spirit to remove the hedge. Break down the walls, and give the inheritance to the beasts of the field, thus saith the spirit, I will plant and water, I will gather in and none shall destroy, the spirit of the Lord shall be the wall thereof, the word of the Lord shall be the hedge around about the garden of the Lord. My spirit saith the Lord, shall be the watering place, and my mind shall be the sweet grapes of my people Israel.

Hear O stranger the voice of the Lord, and write my prayer in your remembrance. I the Lord have spoken it, and it shall come to pass. My prayer is, saith the Lord, that my garden may be kept clean, that no briars arise therein, that no wild grapes be gathered from the old vine, that no brute setteth his foot on the inheritance of the Lord; it is mine saith the spirit, and the fruit thereof, gather in and praise the Lord. **AMEN.**

THE APPEARANCE OR RE-APPEARANCE  
OF A SAVIOUR,

*With Prayer for a Humble and Submissive  
Mind.*

—

Lord I have known thy salvation, I have drank of the bitter waters of the fountain of life, there have I known the sorrows of thy soul, I have known thy spirit from the first dawning of the day, I have followed the morning star until this day, and testify of thee, thou art the salvation of all flesh, the paths of life wherein none stumbleth nor walketh in darkness. O saith my soul, that the world knew the Lord, woe and want would flee from them, they would mourn for lasting joys, and partake the bread of life. Lord thou hast ground my mind to powder, thou hast made my humanity small as the dust, that my soul may live with thee. Thou hast been with me day and night, in the field and out of it, thou hast been with me in sorrow and joy. Thou hast not forsaken my soul in trouble. Thy mind is the life of my days. I am thy dust but not mine own. Thou art direction and I am passive in thine hand. O that the world knew the Lord. O that their eyes were enlightened to see the first dawning of the day. O that their love and affections were redeemed from the love of this world, and placed on a Saviour that hath been my salvation and the joys of my life.—  
AMEN.

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### LORD, TEACH US TO PRAY,

*And say unto us, "Pray for that which is past,  
that the living may arise from the dead."*

O Lord thou knowest my soul doth hunger for the bread of the prophets, the light of Israel, and the salvation of the world. O Lord that thou mayest appear unto us in the midst of thy kingdom, that thou mayest judge us according to our righteousness, and chastise us according to our sins. O that our eyes may behold the holy prophets in thy care; O that we may be fed with them, and drink with thy Son in righteousness; O that David may dwell with thee on earth as he had place with thee in heaven. O that the pen of the Evangelist may record thy favours. O that Moses may be heard from thy tabernacles, and the Patriarchs live with thee on earth, so saith my soul. AMEN.

### A PRAYER TO GOD

*For a Change of Heart and a submissive mind.*

O Lord that my soul may feel the impressions of thy will. O that thou mayest write thy Law in my mind; O that thou mayest soften the hardness of my heart, and teach me to obey the precepts of thy love. Thou hast said unto me that my soul is far from thee; thou hast given me a wandering mind, thou hast troubled me because I am not at rest with thee, thou hast made my footsteps weary to my soul, thou hast placed my spirit far from thee as one that knew thee

not, thou hast caused me to hunger for animal food, and I have found it not. O Lord, what bitter lessons of life thou hast taught my soul, that I might mourn for a Saviour and cry for the presence of the Lord. Soften my heart O God, and remove my complaint, for I am ashamed before thee, because I have not a submissive mind to thy decrees. AMEN.

### A PRAYER

*For the Rise of the Church in the Desert of  
Canada.*

Lord thou hast made bare thy besom, thou hast removed the veil from the mysteries of life, thou hast brought the Church near unto thee as the child to the mother's breast. Thy spirit hath been unto us as the sun in the firmament of heaven, by which we have done all things in thy name. Thou hast loved us as the husband loveth the bride. Wonderful are thy designs and thy wisdom past finding out. O that the wine of thy spirit may not cease to flow unto us, nor the milk of thy love because of our sins. Thou hast loved us in our infirmity. Chasten us in mercy, and build us up by the strength of thine arm. O Lord our God, enable us to hear the precepts of thy love, and lighten our eyes to see the purpose of thine house, thy numerous attributes, and thy extending love to all people that believe in thy name. AMEN.



## A PRAYER FOR THE SABBATH DAY.

O saith my soul, that the Lord God of Jacob and of Israel may have a Church on earth according to his own mind—a bride of his own mind that cleaveth to his own heart as the bride to the husband. O Lord hear my supplication; thou hast formed my heart in prayer according to thy mind. Hear my soul O Father of lights, renew that unto us which thou hast blessed forevermore, give us not into the hands of strangers we beseech thee. O that we may not be strange unto thee and captives to this world as Israel hath been, when thou led them captive to Babylon, and to bow to the prince of the earth, and take the yoke of servitude upon them. Save us Lord by thy right hand, and chastise our sins with a rod of iron till our inward souls do feel the chastening of thy guilt upon us. Lord draw out our necessities in a line, and teach us to pray, for we are far from thee and as strangers to thy name; we have not seen thine heart, and therefore know not thy will. Cause O God thy ancient Son to rise upon us, the stars of Israel and the morning sun of everlasting joys. Thou hast laid a stone in Israel and called thine ancient builders to erect altars thereon; thou hast blest us with morning light, but the prophets have not returned unto us—we have not made room for them in thine house—the mind of this world is without them. There is no Moses in the Christian Church, (as it is named.)—the sinner hath no Saviour on earth—thy beloved Son liveth not



with us,—he is only at the Church door crying to come in and bring the holy prophets with him, —Isaiah—and Paul the holy apostle of God, that spake loudly against human pride, the glory and covetousness of the human mind. O Lord that these morning stars may arise and appear unto us as lights of the morning, silting our vanity from our souls, that our deeds may become the bread of life to others and the light of the world. O Lord it is my inmost prayer that thou wilt work wonders with us as thou hast begun; thy grace has been as Moses to thine house, thy love as the morning sun. Thou hast received and blessed the offerings and offspring of our fathers; they have built an house for the Lord, and prepared on earth for him a dwelling place—let us honor them in the deeds of their lives, and pray to the Lord for a new Jerusalem, the bride, the Lamb's wife, that princes of Israel may return with her, and the holy apostles in spirit as the stars of heaven, to reveal unto us the mind of God, which is forever without end, and the succeeding deeds of life is the prayer of your servant and the desire of my soul. AMEN.

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#### THE MIND OF THE LORD TO THE PEOPLE OF SHARON.

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Thus saith the Lord, I will be unto thee strength in weakness, light in darkness, and thou must give unto me thy life to serve the Lord: and I will give unto thee wisdom and an understanding mind, and thou shalt teach the people

righteousness in all things that I require of thee. Thou shalt place the Lord before thine eyes, and thyself behind, and thine eyes shall see, and thine ears shall hear, and thy soul shall know the Lord, and I the Lord will be spirit unto thee, and thou shalt be flesh unto me and we will live together in righteousness. Thou shalt teach the people all things I command thee, and I will bless them that heareth thee, and them that will not shall depart from thee.

I am the Lord, saith the spirit, and this thou shalt say unto them: "Ye shall hearken to the voice of the Lord in all things, in going out and coming in, in the morning and evening of the day. I am the Lord of the morning and the evening, of spiritual and temporal things—all are mine, saith the Lord; and I have come, saith the spirit, from the builder and maker of the universe, and I am the Judge of life and death, darkness and light. All things are mine, saith the Lord."

I am the spirit of ancient days sent of God to the earth to gather together that which was scattered abroad, and to bless them which have not been blessed—to forgive iniquity and pardon transgression. I am sent, saith the spirit, in the name of the Father. I am of old and forevermore. I came to save from the lowest hell, to make that alive which hath been dead, and to do that which hath been left undone since the foundation of the world.

Hear my voice oh, house of Israel; despise not the trumpet I have taken in my mouth to

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awaken the sleeping mind. I am from the beginning to the end, saith the spirit. I come to do the work of Hm̄ that sent me, and shall not return from the earth until all is accomplished. O Israel, love that which thou hast hated, forgive that which thou hast not forgiven, visit them thou hast not visited, call them thou hast not called, give unto them that which thou hast not given, and your heavenly Father will give unto you, and the flock shall increase in your trust, and the field yield an abundant supply. The Lord giveth to give again. He taketh away that which is wrong in his own eyes, and giveth that which is right, and blesseth the work of his own hands.

I have planted, saith the Lord, and none shall pluck up. I will water, and none shall say to the dew and rain, "fall not upon my people"—the barren shall not be among them from the child to gray hairs; I will prolong their days and they shall increase in righteousness; the fountain shall not go dry, neither shall their bread fail them, nor the doors of their house be closed against the poor; their diet shall be love and their drink consolation, and to comfort each other, the joys of life. Their prayer shall be for the weak, their gifts a cordial to the eyes that see not, their dwelling shall be within the hedges of love and the walls of salvation—no partitions shall be erected between them—they are all mine, saith the Lord.

I come from the Father to give an inheritance on the earth, and a resting place for the spirit of

God, that the first and the last may live together, and the Lord God enjoy the work of his own hands. I come, saith the spirit, to be a prince in the name of my Father, to reign on earth till sin and iniquity is brought into subjection to the will of all that is in heaven is done on earth.— The ancient servants of my Father is with me, and I, saith the spirit, declare their mind to the people in the inheritance of God; they were driven from the earth, and have perished on earth for a day that was to come, that they might rise again and show their glory to the world where-with God hath clothed their minds to remove no more.

AND ISRAEL SHALL SING THIS SONG TO THE LORD:

The Lord hath given mine eyes to see  
What we are now and hence must be;  
He's made our natural honey, gall,  
The cup I've had, to earth must fall.

And the sweet cluster of the vine  
I see, O Lord, no more is mine!  
And in my way a stone is laid,  
And tribute called for, must be paid:  
Or in the shade my soul must die,  
Lift up mine eyes in hell and cry!

THE SPIRIT OF THE LORD PRAYING FOR  
HIS PEOPLE ON CHRISTMAS MORNING.

Oh my people! I have chosen you to place  
my name upon you, to show forth my glory, and

say I am the Lord unto you before you was brought forth, or the heavens were drawn in a line. I was before time was given unto you or man placed his feet upon the ground. My days are without number, and my life without end.— You are my people, my spirit hath begotten you, a virgin spirit hath brought you forth that never was known to man, a younger sister to the mother of my Son, and you are heirs with him in life, saith the Lord. I am known to all your sighs, your griefs are heard in mine ears, my spouse is your mother, she speaketh by her offspring, she hath brought forth, and I have blest the milk of her breast and received the wine of her joys; her prayer is for her children; I give unto her and she giveth again; her dwelling is the spirit of the Lord, the Lord is her husband, and feedeth her with that which hath not been received in ages past. Harken to her voice—she speaketh—flesh and blood give audience unto her, she is wise in wisdom, boundless in mercy, understanding that which hath been before her time, reaching her hands to gather that which hath not been known; the Tree of Life is her vine—she feedeth thereon and is not satisfied, hungering for that she hath not received till her work is accomplished below the sun.

Oh Children, love her as a mother, receive her as a bride, to you she is given, a stranger to nations abroad, virgin to sects round about her, they know her not, because she hath not been known; rich in blessing to them that will receive of her, and near unto them that standeth far off;

she is wise in spirit, she feedeth on the bread of life, none minister unto her, she is independent of men, and cannot be courted by princes and potentates of nations. The apostles attend her going out and coming in; their spirit is her garments, and the prophets walk before her in the land; she is a child of God—he hath brought her up at his own table, her diet hath been the bread of life, her mind is the law of action, and none directs her footsteps in life; she is a servant to the highest, without end in progression. There is no reed given to measure her dwelling place; her foundation is in time, and her dwelling the mind of the Lord. Her name was in heaven before the hills arose, or bounds were set to the sea; the unsearchable wisdom of God added to days of old and will be for evermore.

No praise can reach her heavenly station,  
 No cord that's twined her hands can bind;  
 She is a light to every nation,  
 Both hands and feet are unconfined.

She hath a solemn voice in mourning,  
 Her tears upon her garments fall:  
 Ever loving—never scorning,  
 Crying like an infant's call.

Oh! her breast is revelation,  
 Light and truth to great and small  
 Was with God in the Creation,  
 Risen, that did never fall.

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